

# Tropico Interurban Sentinel

FREE AND FEARLESS

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. II.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1912

NO. 7

## Tropico Mercantile Company

The way to get cheerful is to smile when you feel bad. Good nature, like the bee, collects honey from every herb.

**BUTTER! BUTTER!**—We always carry the best. Our Imperial is churned daily from sweet, pure sterilized cream. Per lb. 37c

**FRESH CREAMERY BUTTER**—Santa Anita Brand. Full weight. Per lb. 35c

Norway Kipperd Herring, a nice appetizing fish, large cans at.....10c  
Fancy Dill Pickles.....8 for 10c  
Fancy Queen Olives, per qt. 20c  
Sweet Pickles, per pint.....15c  
Ripe Olives, per pint.....15c  
Saratoga Chips, per lb.....25c  
Salt Licks, 8 1/2 lbs.....25c  
Ripe Tomatoes, per lb.....10c  
Green Peas, per lb.....10c  
Green Asparagus, per lb.....10c  
White Asparagus, per lb.....7c  
Turnips, Carrots and Beets, fresh from the garden, 3 bunches for 10c

Crisp Head Lettuce.....2 for 5c  
Lipton's Yellow Label Tea, per lb.....65c  
**OUR COFFEE VALUES ARE HARD TO BEAT**  
30c, 35c, and 40c per lb.

Re-crystallized Salt, 2 10c. sacks for 15c  
Alpine Milk.....2 10c. cans for 15c  
Walker's Tamales, 2 10c. cans for 15c  
Lemon Extract, 2 10c. bottles for 15c  
Pickles.....2 10c. bottles for 15c  
Pork and Beans, F. A., 2 10c. cans for 15c  
Moorehouse Mustard, 2 10c. bottles for 15c

**EASTER EGGS AND EASTER NOVELTIES**  
Easter Egg Dye, per pkg.....5c  
French Prunes—10c., 12 1/2c. and 15c. per lb.  
Iris Brand Tomatoes (fancy whole), our price, per can, 10c  
Tomato Catsup, a big bottle of Del Monte.....20c  
U All No After-Dinner Mints, per box.....10c  
Walnuts, fine quality meaty nuts, per lb.....15c  
Lay's Table Raisins, 10c per lb.....3 lbs. for 25c  
Ripe Bananas, per doz.....20c  
10 Bars Diamond C Soap.....25c  
8 Bars Pearl White Soap.....25c  
7 Bars Ox Gall Soap.....25c  
6 Bars Rub No More Soap.....25c  
5 lbs. Sal Soda.....10c

A trial will convince you we sell Best Quality Merchandise for the least money. Our purchasing power enables us to give you a big hundred cents' worth for every dollar expended with us. We guarantee perfect satisfaction with every sale.

**TROPICO MERCANTILE CO.**  
Cor. San Fernando Road and Central Avenue  
Glendale 19 Home 524



## Lawn Mowers

\$3.50 to \$12.00

**Frank B. McKenney & Son**

Sunset 521-J

217 S. San Fernando Rd.



### SCHOOL ELECTION

Friday, April 5

For Member of the Board of Union High School Trustees  
**ROSA WINTERBURN**  
of Tropico  
For Trustee of the Tropico Grammar School  
**CLYDE R. CARMACK**

### TRUSTEES' MEETING

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the City, Thursday, March 26, at 7 p. m., members and officers all present except City Engineer Lynch.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

An ordinance regulating water rates, and meter charges was read for information, introduced, and read a first time.

Ordered that when the Board adjourn it adjourn until Monday at 7 p. m.—at which time the ordinance regulating water rates, etc., will be considered and put upon its final passage.

On motion of Hobbs, Messrs. Webster and Richardson and N. C. Burch were appointed to attend a conference with William Mulholland and Los Angeles city officials at Burbank Friday morning, in the matter of participating with Los Angeles in the ownership, distribution, etc., of Owens River water.

Adjourned.

### THE BURBANK CONFERENCE AND OWENS RIVER WATER DISTRIBUTION

An important conference was held between a number of citizens of Tropico, Burbank and Glendale, and William Mulholland, Chief Engineer of the Owens River Aqueduct, George Alexander, Mayor of Los Angeles, and a number of city officials at Burbank last Friday forenoon, over Owens river water matters. With a map of Los Angeles County before them, upon which was delineated the location of the San Fernando reservoirs, and the boundaries of the several water districts proposed for participation in the ownership and use of Owens river water, together with several maps leading to them, hanging on the wall before them, Mr. Mulholland proceeded to point out to the members of the conference the boundaries of the several districts he has planned to supply with aqueduct water, and explained generally the operation of the proposed water system from an engineering point of view.

"Within about a year from this time," said he, "we will have the water here ready for application to the useful purposes it is to serve."

It is only a few years since, he remarked, that while taking a leading part in protecting the legal rights of Los Angeles to the water of Los Angeles river, he was an unwelcome visitor in these parts. But now the situation was changed. With Owens river water to offer in abundance for the necessities of all, he now came as a messenger of peace and good will to all who would come in and partake of it on terms of equality with Los Angeles. The details of procedure for a share in the city's offer would come later, in the form of propositions, the authorities of the city were engaged in formulating. These details neither Mr. Mulholland nor Mayor Alexander was prepared to give, though Councilman Andrews was quite emphatic in stating that Los Angeles would not deviate from its purpose to permit no section of the county to share in aqueduct benefits short of sharing its just and equitable proportion of the debt the city has incurred and is to incur in providing them, presumably by annexation and voting to assume the same, though not definitely so, with annexation as a sine qua non.

No one pointedly said so but it was left to be inferred that arrangements were possible whereby Pasadena, or any other existing municipal organization, or assessment districts, might become participants in the ownership of the aqueduct and still retain political identity and independence,—by simply assuming the payment of a just proportionate of the cost of the great enterprise.

Such an arrangement appears possible but has its difficulties, especially such as would arise in this, the Glendale District, where the legal limit of municipal indebtedness the city of Glendale may incur is well nigh reached.

But we must await the action of the City Council of Los Angeles before we can know what we are "up against."

In reply to a question by Mr. Harry Lynch of Glendale, as to whether "Verdugo Canon's 250 inches of water" might not be considered in with the proposed distribution of Owens river water, to the Glendale District, Mr. Mulholland said that if his questioner knew as much about Verdugo Canon water as he did, he would know that it was not dependable for a tenth of 250 inches at times and was not, therefore, worth while considering as a factor in the case.

An accumulation of "copy," excluded from last week's issue for lack of space, necessitates an eight-page edition again. We are somewhat afraid this eight-page business is becoming monotonous.

The hands of a lady are unsuited to rough work, but are all right for help in putting a competent man on the job that demands it.

### PERSONAL NOTES AND

#### CURRENT MENTION

School election next Friday, April 5.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL, \$1.00 per year.

"High, Billy Martin, tip-toe fine," is the old song of the new aviator.

Save your coupons from Ashton's Grocery, they are valuable.

"The Fraternal Order of Golden Mermaids," is the fascinating name of a new secret society. Qualifications for membership not disclosed. Are easily imagined.

We are the moving men. Tropico Livery and Express.

Defective registration since the adoption of the suffrage amendment has cost the county over five thousand dollars. "The more haste the less speed," always.

The Eagle Rock-afellers have invoked the "rule of reason" in their fight for a 5-cent fare at the hands of the Utilities Commission and won with both the rule and the law on their side.

Bread and Pastry Goods that will make your mouth water, At Ashton's, Glendale Avenue and Cypress street.

Ralph Rogers is authority for the statement that the Glendale Consolidated Water Company of Tropico will be turned over to the holders of the company's bonds within the next sixty days.

The Glendale Consolidated Water Company of Tropico has defaulted in the payment of interest on its bonds that became due July 1, 1911 and January 1, 1912, and is in the way of going into the hands of a receiver.

Our late postoffice officials, Mrs. Bullis and her corps of assistants, say they experience the sure delights of uncaged birds. What it is to be released from the cares and vexations of life behind a grated window.

For city treasurer, the difference between the candidates is just that of the shade between Black and Brown.

The number of registered voters of Tropico entitled to vote at the city election is 925, of whom 473 are women and 452 are men.

A good part of the city of Tropico lies on the southerly side of the Southern Pacific railway and in the city of Los Angeles. But it is Tropico territory all the same—industrially, commercially and socially, and its development will be properly claimed as that of Tropico.

Of the many reassuring signs of the times is the activity of the women of the land in the preparation of themselves for meeting worthy their responsibilities as voters. Especially is this true of the women of Glendale, with whom the cases of self-seeking are conspicuously absent—an example the men might follow creditably.

"The rates of fare (street railway) in municipal corporations of the first class must not exceed five cents for each passenger per trip of any distance in one direction, either going or coming, along any part of the whole length of the road or its connections," Civil Code Sec. 501. This is the rock upon which the Eagle Rock-afellers have built their citadel of defense against the assault of the "privileges" upon their rights as citizens of the great city of Los Angeles.

Deputy County Clerk Shuey for registration of voters, has received the new registration blanks. The following extracts from the affidavit of the applicant will serve as a guide to a would-be voter as to what his essential qualifications are: "I am or will be a citizen of the United States at least ninety days prior to the next succeeding election, and will be at least twenty-one years of age at the time of said next succeeding election." And again: "I have resided in the United States five years next preceding the time of application and will have resided in the state one year, and in said county ninety days, and in said precinct thirty days next preceding the next ensuing election, and will be an elector of said county at the next succeeding election."

The idea of some people that the city clerk's duties end with his record of the proceedings of the city board of trustees betokens a decidedly incomplete knowledge of the duties of the office. There is an endless detail of matters of which he must keep track. While he may occasionally turn aside to issue a dog license or a burial permit, the city's accounts with its officers, street assessment work, the publication and posting of public notices, the regularity of legal steps in street improvement work, require a watchfulness and steadiness of nerve well high exasperating at times. The office, too, is the favorite rendezvous of people with grievances and kickers generally. It is an office just suited to a person without nerves, a patriot of the truest pattern ready to be a sacrifice on the altar of one's country.

City election next Monday, April 8.

For a nice refreshing drink, drop in at Tropico's Drug Store.

Mrs. Anna Mattocks of Anaheim, is the house guest of Mrs. E. V. Moore, of Cypress street.

Tropico's building boom is only started. Over fifty fine dwellings are booked for the near future.

M. Coover Melrose and family have returned to Tropico after a few months at the mines near Kingman, Ariz.

The magnates of the "Beef Trust" are guiltless of a violation of the "rule of reason," and why not if the Rockefeller are?

Mrs. Rose Rhen, daughter of Mrs. Bolton, 429 N. Brand boulevard, left for Vancouver, B. C., on Saturday last. Her husband will join her for the trip at Frisco.

List your houses for rent with O. E. Burch at the office of the Tropico Sentinel. Phone Sunset Glendale 24-R.

Mrs. Rosa Winterburn, of Boynton street, a teacher of experience, is a candidate for High School trustee, put forward by the Ladies' Civic League of Tropico. Vote for her.

Ralph Rogers says it was Dwight Griswold, John A. Pertie and a party who has "hiked" who got the Consolidated Water Company of Glendale into the beautiful snarl it is in.

Visor Lodge No. 293 K. of P. will give a hard-time dance in their new hall, Gabaig Block, Thursday evening, April 4, 1912. Gentlemen, six bits.

The Tropico postoffice was moved on Sunday last into its new quarters in the Gabaig Block, occupying a "cozy corner" in Davis Company's store.

Leigh Bancroft has arranged to open a branch of his Los Angeles real estate and insurance office in the building at the east corner of Brand boulevard and the San Fernando road, with O. E. Buch in charge.

Bonds for the North Glendale grammar school were defeated by the part of the school district within the city of Glendale. More taxable territory and less taxation for schools is in keeping with the true Glendale spirit.

The Tropico Lodge of the Fraternal Brotherhood will attend the Union Meeting at Glendale, Friday evening, April 5. All brothers and sisters are invited to meet at K. of P. Hall Friday evening at 7:15 p. m.

The water Company of Hawthorne, on the Redondo Beach line, has filed an application with the public utilities commission asking that it may increase its water rate from \$1.25 to \$2.60 per month. The first instance in which the commission has been asked to fix a water rate, but probably not the last.

Tropico's electric car service is far from what it should be. To be classed as strap-hangers will do for a joke occasionally, but continuously makes it tiresome. A petition to the powers that be for a correction of the injustice will no doubt receive prompt attention and secure favorable action.

Mrs. J. C. Brewster, Mrs. Leah Seely, Mrs. Clifford Sharly, Mr. Guy Bean, Miss Sallie R. Smith and Miss Ada Seely, friends from her former home at Fort Madison, Iowa, were guests of Mrs. Dr. Tholen at luncheon on Tuesday of last week at her home on Brand boulevard.

Dr. C. G. Stivers, examining physician for the Tropico Lodge No. 902 of the Fraternal Brotherhood, also practicing physician, with office at 1115 Arapahoe street, Los Angeles, has purchased property on Riverdale drive and Columbus street and is making preparations to build a handsome home there. The doctor is very favorably impressed with Tropico.

Frederick Baker, of Glendale, City of Tropico, is named as candidate for membership of the Board of Freeholders to frame a charter for Los Angeles County. With all his advanced ideas of home rule and years of training and experience in municipal law, no safer selection for the position could be made.

The Tropico Board of Trustees have an ordinance regulating rates for water service under consideration, fixing the minimum rate at \$1.25 for 800 cubic feet per month and five cents per month for each additional 100 cubic feet. Water rates are made payable at Tropico in the place of Los Angeles as now, and if not paid on or before the 10th of the month, become delinquent, when 10 per cent. shall be added. Meters may be installed by either the consumer or the Water Company, and when by the Water Company the charge therefor shall not exceed the cost of same.

**MILK** PROMPT SERVICE  
PURE CREAM  
A Dairy Under  
Los Angeles Inspection  
**MORGAN**  
TROPICO Telephone 14-J

Electric Appliances Gas and Electric Fixtures  
**A. J. PRUES**  
**Electrical Contractor**  
203 San Fernando Road  
Interior Wiring Phone Sunset 486-R Bell Work a Specialty


Charles Hipp, Prop. Special Orders Solicited  
**Tropico Home Bakery and Confectionery**  
Ice Cream Soda and Candy, Home Made Bread, Pies, Cakes and Cookies a Specialty Hot Bread and Rolls Every Day at 4:30 P.  
Glendale 140-J TROPICO, CAL.

**Bank of Tropico**  
PAID UP CAPITAL \$25,000.00  
SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$2,500.00  
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, \$2.00 PER YEAR  
YOUR BANKING RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED  
DAN CAMPBELL, President JOHN A. LOGAN, Cashier

**MISSION RESTAURANT**  
MR. J. C. CARTER, Prop.  
A FIRST CLASS EATING HOUSE  
Private Dining Rooms For Ladies and Parties.  
Chicken Dinners Every Sunday. Short Orders and Good Coffee  
Ice Cream Soda and Candy, Cigars, etc.  
114 South San Fernando Road Tropico California.

**MacMullin's Sanitary Dairy**  
Stock all their own. Handle milk in the most scientific and sanitary manner.  
Cooled to sixty-five degrees. Bottled and delivered one hour after milking.  
We guarantee to be the only dairy under medical, veterinary inspection.  
REFERENCE: GLENDALE SANITARIUM  
Sunset 154 P. O. Box 237 Home 1074

E. J. ZERR R. D. BROWN  
**Brown-Zerr Engineering Co.**  
CIVIL ENGINEERS  
Sanitary Engineering Railroad Construction  
Hydraulics Subdivisions  
Plans and Estimates  
SUNSET: FILGER BUILDING  
Glendale 148-R Glendale, Cal.

 **Eyes Tested—Glasses Furnished**  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
Graduate Optometrist in attendance every day from 9 to 5. Evenings by appointment  
**Guernsey Jewelry Co.**  
Glendale, Cal.

**UP-STAIRS TAILORING**  
The Making of Clothes is the main thing—not the selling of them. We make the Clothes—they Sell Themselves.  
We put the work into them and our trade comes to us without the expensive store, the expensive fittings and the expensive advertising.  
Our place of business we consider perfect for our purpose—light, convenient and inexpensive. Our customers like it; it is so satisfactory.  
We Carry a Fine Line of Woolens  
Suits \$20.00 to \$40.00  
**Anderson & Marek**  
820-1-2-3-4 San Fernando Bldg., Fourth and Main Streets

**G. C. BAKER**  
**DRUGGIST**  
"Successor to Charles F. Story"  
219 So. San Fernando Road TROPICO



NOTICE OF SALE OF FRANCHISE  
TO LAY OIL PIPE

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, County of Los Angeles, State of California, for a franchise granting the right to lay and construct and, for a period of forty years, to maintain and operate a pipe line system to be composed of not more than two separate lines of pipe for the purpose of carrying therein oil, along the route and under and along those certain portions of the streets of the City of Tropic hereinafter described; and that it is proposed by the said Board of Trustees to offer for sale, and grant to the highest bidder said franchise, upon the terms and conditions herein mentioned. The said franchise is described as follows, to-wit:—

A franchise to lay and construct, and, for the period of forty years, to maintain and operate a pipe line system to be composed of not more than two separate lines of pipe for the purpose of carrying therein oil, along the route and under and along those certain portions of the streets of the City of Tropic, County of Los Angeles, State of California, described as follows:

Beginning at the intersection of the northerly boundary of the corporate limits of the City of Tropic and San Fernando Road, thence along said San Fernando Road to the intersection of the southeasterly boundary of the corporate limits of the City of Tropic, all in Township one (1) North, Range thirteen (13) West, and Township one (1) South, Range thirteen (13) West, S. E. R. & M.

That the terms and conditions upon which said franchise will be offered for sale and granted are as follows, and the grantee of said franchise or assigns shall be required to file a written acceptance of the terms and conditions thereof with the Clerk of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, within thirty days after the passage of the ordinance granting the same.

The grantee of said franchise, his, its or their successors or assigns shall have the right, subject to such regulations as are now or may hereafter be in force, of making all necessary excavations of said highways for the construction and repair of said pipe lines.

That the pipes to be laid and maintained under said franchise shall be of standard steel screw casing of good workmanship and of an internal diameter of not less than eight (8) nor more than ten (10) inches, and all of said pipe shall be tested to stand a pressure of at least twelve hundred (1200) pounds to the square inch, and said pipe shall never at any time be subjected to a pressure of more than 500 pounds to the square inch. And that the City Engineer or any one authorized so to do by the Board of Trustees of said City shall have the right at all times to inspect the pumping machinery that may be used for the purpose of forcing oil through said pipe and to measure or ascertain the pressure to which said pipe is being subjected at the time of such inspection. And that if at any time said pipe shall be subjected to a pressure exceeding 500 pounds to the square inch, the franchise herein granted and all rights thereunder shall be forfeited.

That all pipes shall be laid not less than two feet below the established grade of the street and the first pipe laid under said franchise shall be placed within four feet of the curb line and the second pipe shall be placed within one foot of the first pipe, and neither of said pipes shall be nearer than three feet of the macadamized portion of all macadamized roads; and where it is necessary to lay said line through the border of any macadamized road, the same shall be restored to its original condition; and in the event it is necessary to cross any portion of a macadamized road, the same shall be done by a tunnel or bore, so as not to disturb the foundation of such macadamized road, and in the event the same cannot thus be done, the said crossing shall be made under a special permit to be granted by the Board of Trustees upon application therefor, said application to be accompanied with a drawing, specifications and explanations, showing the necessity for the same. That during the laying or repairing of any such pipes, any trench or excavation made for such purposes shall, at night-time, from sunset to sunrise, be barricaded and protected by lanterns placed at distances of not more than 100 feet apart, along such trench or excavation.

That every pipe-line constructed or maintained under the provisions of this franchise shall be constructed and maintained in accordance and conformity with all of the ordinances, rules and regulations now in force and that may hereafter be adopted and prescribed by the Board of Trustees of said city.

That the work of laying or repairing such pipes or other appliances

shall be conducted with the least possible hindrance to the use of said highways for the purpose of travel, and as soon as the laying or repairing of any pipe or appliance is completed, all portions of the highways which have been excavated or otherwise injured thereby, shall be placed in as good condition as the same were before the laying of such pipes to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees of said city. That any damage or injury suffered by any person, by reason of any excavation being improperly guarded during said work shall be borne by the grantee said franchise, his or its successors or assigns.

That said city reserves the right to change the grade of any highway or portion thereof over which said franchise shall be granted, and the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall at once change the location of all pipes and other appliances laid under said franchise so as to conform to such change of grade. That if any portion of any of said highways shall be damaged by reason of leaks in any pipe laid under said franchise, the grantee of such franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall at his, its or their own expense, repair any such damage and put said highway in as good condition as before such leak, to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees of said city.

That the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns shall not tap or take any oil from said pipe lines or establish any delivery stations, plants or works of any kind in connection with the maintaining or operation of said pipe lines, at any places within the City limits of the City of Tropic without first obtaining permission from the Board of Trustees of said City so to do and the right is hereby reserved to said Board of Trustees to grant or withhold such permission in its discretion.

That if the grantee of said franchise, his or its successors or assigns, shall fail to comply with any of the instructions of said Board of Trustees with respect to the location of any portion of said system of pipes and pipe-lines, or the repair of any damage to highways, within ten days after the service of written notice upon said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, requiring compliance therewith, then said Board of Trustees may immediately do whatever work is necessary to carry out said instructions, at the cost and expense of said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, which costs, by the acceptance of said franchise, said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, agree to pay upon demand.

That the work of constructing and laying said system of pipes and pipe-lines, shall be commenced in good faith within not more than four months from the granting of the said franchise, and shall be continuously prosecuted thereafter in good faith and without unnecessary or avoidable intermission or delay. That within six months from taking effect of this ordinance a sum of not less than \$5000.00 shall be expended upon such pipe-lines. That such work of construction shall be completed within not more than three years from and after the date of granting the franchise. That if said work be not so commenced, prosecuted and completed within the times and in the manner specified, said franchise shall be forfeited.

That the said grantee and his or its successors or assigns shall, during the life of said franchise, pay to the said City, in lawful money of the United States, two per cent. of the gross annual receipts of such grantee and his or its successors or assigns arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise. No percentage shall be paid for the first five years succeeding the date of said franchise, but thereafter such percentage shall be payable annually, provided that the said grantee, his or its successors or assigns, shall during the life of said franchise, pay annually to the said City of Tropic commencing January 1st, 1913, if said line be then in operation, but if not then in operation then commencing as soon as operated, but not later in any event than July 1st, 1913, at least the minimum sum of \$250.00 per year whether such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts agreed to be paid hereunder amount to such sum of \$250.00 per year or not, but whenever such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts amount to said sum of \$250.00 or more for any one year, then no payment in addition to such two per cent. of the gross annual receipts shall be required for such year. And said grantee, his or its successors or assigns hereby expressly agree by the acceptance of said franchise to pay said sum of \$250.00 per year as above specified and waive all defense legal or equitable to the making of such payment.

And it shall be the duty of the grantee of said franchise, and of his or its successors or assigns, to file with the Clerk of the said Board of Trustees at the expiration of six years from the date of the granting of said franchise, and at the expiration

of each and every year thereafter, a statement, verified by the oath of said grantee or his or its successors or assigns or by the oath of the manager or presiding officer of said grantee or his or its successors or assigns, showing in detail the gross receipts and gross earnings collected or received by said grantee or his or its successors or assigns during the preceding twelve months, arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise, and within ten days after the time for filing the aforesaid statement, it shall be the duty of said grantee and his or its successors or assigns to pay to the City Treasurer of said city the aggregate sum of the said percentage upon the amount of the gross annual receipts arising from the use, operation or possession of said franchise, and if the amount paid is incorrect, in the judgment of the Board of Trustees, they may order the payment of such additional sum as they may find due hereunder, and if not paid, the same may be collected by suit. And any neglect, omission or refusal, by said grantee or his or its successors or assigns to file said verified statement, or to pay the said percentage of the said gross annual receipts at the times or in the manner hereinbefore provided, shall ipso facto work a forfeiture of said franchise and of all rights thereunder, to the said city.

That said grantee or his or its successors or assigns shall not sell, transfer, assign or lease said franchise or any part thereof, or any of the rights or privileges granted thereby, except by a duly executed instrument in writing filed in the office of the Board of Trustees of said city, and nothing in said franchise contained shall be construed to grant to said grantee or his or its successors or assigns any right to sell, transfer, or assign or lease said franchise or any of the rights or privileges thereby granted except in the manner aforesaid.

That any neglect, failure or refusal to comply with any of the conditions of said franchise shall thereupon immediately ipso facto effect a forfeiture thereof, and the said city by its Board of Trustees may thereupon declare said franchise forfeited, and may exclude said grantee or his or its successors or assigns from further use of the highways of said city under said franchise; and said grantee and his or its successors or assigns shall thereupon and immediately surrender all rights in and to the same, and said franchise shall be deemed and shall remain null, void and of no effect.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids in writing will be received at the office of said Board of Trustees for said franchise up to 7:30 P. M., 2nd day of May, 1912.

That the bids received will be opened at that time; that all bids must be for the payment of a stated sum in gold coin of the United States; and that the franchise will be struck off, sold and awarded to the person, firm or corporation who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, provided, only, that at the time of opening said bids, any responsible person, firm or corporation, present or represented, may bid for said franchise a sum not less than ten per cent. above the highest sealed bid therefor, and that said bid so made may be raised not less than ten per cent. by any other responsible bidder, and said bidding may so continue until finally said franchise shall be struck off, sold and awarded by said Board of Trustees to the highest bidder therefor in gold coin of the United States, and provided further that the Board of Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

Each sealed bid must be accompanied with cash, or a certified check, payable to the City Treasurer of said city, for the full amount of said bid, and no sealed bid will be considered unless said cash or check is enclosed therewith; and the successful bidder must deposit at least ten per cent. of the amount of his bid with the Clerk of said city before said franchise will be struck off to him, and if he shall fail to make such deposit immediately, his bid will not be received and will be considered as void and said franchise will then and there be offered for sale to the bidder who shall make the highest cash bid therefor, subject to the same conditions as to deposit as above mentioned. Said procedure will be had until said franchise is struck off, sold and awarded to a bidder who shall make the necessary deposit of at least ten per cent. of the amount of his bid, as herein provided. Said successful bidder shall deposit with the City Clerk within twenty-four hours after the acceptance of his bid the remaining ninety per cent. of the amount thereof, and in case he or it fails to do so, then the said deposit theretofore made will be forfeited, and the award of said franchise will be void, and said franchise will then and there, by said Board of Trustees, be again offered for sale to the highest bidder therefor, in the same manner and under the same restrictions as hereinbefore provided and in case said bidder fails to deposit with the City Clerk the re-

maining ninety per cent. of his bid within twenty-four hours after its acceptance, the award to him of said franchise will be set aside, and the deposit theretofore made by him will be forfeited and no further proceedings for the sale of said franchise will be had until the same shall be re-advertised for sale.

Notice is also hereby given that the successful bidder for said franchise must within five days after said franchise is awarded to him or it, file with said Board of Trustees a bond running to said city in the penal sum of five thousand dollars, with at least two good and sufficient sureties, to be approved by said Board of Trustees, conditioned that said bidder will construct said pipe-lines and shall well and truly observe, fulfill and perform each and every term and condition of said franchise, and that in case of any breach of condition of said bond, the whole amount of the penal sum therein named shall be taken and deemed to be liquidated damages and shall be recoverable from the principal and sureties upon said bond. If said bond be not so filed, the award of said franchise will be set aside, and any money paid therefor will be forfeited.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic.

S. M. STREET,  
City Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, County of Los Angeles, California.

3-12-1912-5t

## LODGE DIRECTORY

**VISOR LODGE K. OF P.**  
No. 203  
Tropic, Cal.  
Meets every Monday at 8 p. m. sharp. Visiting Brothers always welcome. Meeting place, K. of P. Hall, San Fernando Road, F. H. Davis, K. of R. & S.

**FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD**  
No. 902 Tropic, Cal.  
Meets every Friday at 8 p. m. sharp. Visiting Brothers and Sisters welcome. K. of P. Hall, San Fernando Road, F. H. Davis, Pres. O. E. Burch, Sec'y.

**THURSDAY AFTERNOON CLUB OF TROPICO**—Meets First and Third Thursday of each month at residences of club members. Club President, Mrs. Dwight Griswold; club secretary, Mrs. A. O. Conrad.

**N. P. BANKS POST NO. 470**—Meets First Saturday of each month at 2 p. m. in G. A. R. Hall, Tropic, Glendale Avenue. Post Commander, Rev. C. R. Norton, No. 411 West 3rd street, Glendale. Post Adjutant, T. E. Barrett, Glendale. All visiting comrades cordially invited to attend all meetings.

**N. P. BANKS WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 167**—Meets second and fourth Fridays of each month at 2 p. m. in G. A. R. Hall, Glendale Avenue, Tropic. Corps President, Mrs. Mae Burlingham, Rose Villa, Sycamore street Glendale. Corps Secretary, Mrs. Myra C. K. Shney, Columbus street, Tropic.

**GLEN EYRE CHAPTER, NO. 237, ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR**—Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic Hall, Brand Boulevard, Glendale. Worthy Matron, Mrs. Mary Ogden Ryan, No. 809 W. 5th street, Glendale. Secretary, Miss Ruby Berthick, No. 1308 W. 7th street Glendale.

**TIME TABLE**  
**SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY**  
Tropic, California  
**SOUTH BOUND**  
Train No. 8, Flag Stop, leave, 6:40 a m New Orleans Passenger Via Valley  
Train No. 292, Reg. Stop, Lv. 7:12 a m Los Angeles and Pasadena Motor  
Train No. 394 Reg. Stop, Lv. 10:07 a m Van Nuys and Lankershim Motor  
Train No. 56 Reg. Stop, Lv. 11:29 a m Santa Barbara and Los Angeles Passenger  
Train No. 296 Flag Stop, Lv. 6:07 p m Van Nuys and Lankershim Motor  
Train No. 58 Flag Stop, Lv. 6:37 p m Santa Barbara & Los Angeles Passenger  
Train No. 108 Stops to let off Passengers from San Joaquin Valley line points due at 7:12 p m.

**NORTH BOUND**  
Train No. 291 Flag Stop, Lv. 7:23 a m Van Nuys and Lankershim Motor  
Train No. 55 Flag Stop, Lv. 7:37 a m Santa Barbara Passengers Via Santa Paula, with connections at Saugus for San Joaquin Valley line points.  
Train No. 393 Flag Stop, Lv. 1:28 p m Van Nuys and Lankershim Motor  
Train No. 57 Regular Stop, Lv. 2:06 p m Santa Barbara Passengers and coast line points.  
Train No. 295 Flag Stop, Lv. 5:28 p m Fernando and Los Angeles Motor  
All changes are reservable and may vary from the above without notice.

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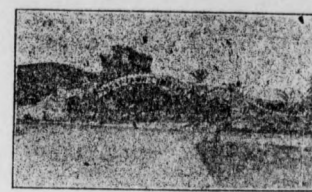
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## LET PEOPLE RULE, SAYS ROOSEVELT

### Opposes President's Attitude on Popular Government

#### PEOPLE'S VOICE MUST PREVAIL

### Cheered for Speech in Opening Active Campaign for Nomina- tion--Quotes Taft as Op- posed to the Majority. Stands Squarely on His Columbus, Ohio, Address

The salient passages in Colonel Roosevelt's forceful campaign speech, delivered in Carnegie Hall, New York, Wednesday evening, March 20th, are given below:

The great fundamental issue now before the Republican party and before our people can be stated briefly. It is: Are the American people fit to govern themselves, to rule themselves, and to control themselves?

I believe they are. My opponents do not. I believe in the right of the people to rule. I believe that the majority of the plain people of the United States will, day in and day out, make fewer mistakes in governing themselves than any similar class or body of men, no matter what their training, will make in trying to govern them. I believe again that the American people, as a whole, are capable of self-control and of learning by their mistakes. Our opponents pay lip loyalty to this doctrine, but they show their real beliefs by the way in which they champion every device to make the nominal rule of the people a sham.

I have scant patience with this talk of the tyranny of the majority. Whenever there is tyranny of the majority I shall protest against it with all my heart and soul. But we are today suffering from the tyranny of the minorities. It is a small minority that is grabbing our coal deposits, our water powers and our harbor fronts. A small minority is fattening on the sale of adulterated foods and drugs. It is a small minority that lies behind monopolies and trusts. It is a small minority that stands behind the present law of master and servant, the sweatshops and the whole calendar of social and industrial injustice. It is a small minority that is today using our convention system to defeat the will of a majority of the people in the choice of delegates to the Chicago convention.

My opponents charge that two things in my program are wrong because they intrude into the sanctuary of the judiciary.

The first is the recall of judges, and the second the review by the people of judicial decisions on certain exceptional questions. I have said again and again that I do not advocate the recall of judges in all states and in all communities. The integrity of our judges, from Marshall to White and Holmes, and to Cullen and many others in our State, is a fine page of American history. But—I say it soberly—democracy has a right to approach the sanctuary of the courts where a special interest has corruptly found sanctuary, and this is exactly what has happened in some of the states where the recall of the judges is a living issue. It is not equally plain that the question whether a given social policy is for the public good is of a judicial nature, or should be settled by the Legislature, and in the final instance, by the people themselves.

The President of the United States, Mr. Taft, devoted most of a recent speech to criticism of this proposition. He says that "It is utterly without merit or utility and, instead of being in the interest of all the people and of the stability of popular government, is sowing the seeds of confusion and tyranny." By this he, of course, meant the tyranny of the majority—that is, the tyranny of the American people as a whole. He also says that my proposal (which, as he rightly sees it, is merely a proposal to give the people a real, instead of only a nominal, chance to construe and amend a state legislation with reasonable rapidity), would make such amendment and interpretation "depend on the feverish, uncertain and unstable determinations of successive votes on different laws by temporary and changing majorities," and that "it lays the axe at the foot of the tree of well-ordered freedom and subjects the guarantees of life, liberty and property, without remedy, to the fitful impulse of a temporary majority of an electorate."

This criticism is really less a criticism of my proposal than a criticism of all popular government. It is wholly unfounded, unless it is founded on the belief that the people are fundamentally untrustworthy. This is the ques-

tion that I propose to submit to the people: How can the prevailing morality or a preponderant opinion be better and more exactly ascertained than by a vote of the people?

The people must know better than the courts what their own morality and their own opinion is. I ask that you here—you and others like you—you the people, be given the chance to state your own views of justice and public morality and not stand meekly by and have your views announced for you by well-meaning adherents of outworn philosophies, who exalt the pedantry of formulas above the vital needs of human life.

Mr. Taft's position is the position that has been held from the beginning of our government, although not always so openly held, by a large number of reputable and honorable men who, down at the bottom, distrust popular government, and, when they must accept it, accept it with reluctance and hedge around it with every species of restriction and check and balance so as to make the power of the people as limited and as ineffective as possible. Mr. Taft fairly defines the issue when he says that our government is and should be a government of all the people by a republican part of the people. This is an excellent and moderate description of our government. It defines our government as a government of all the people by a few of the people.

I am not speaking jokingly nor do I mean to be unkind, for I repeat that many honorable and well-meaning men of high character take this view and have taken it from the time of the formation of the nation. Essentially, this view is that the Constitution is a straight-jacket to be used for the control of an unruly patient—the people. Now, I hold that this view is not only false but mischievous; that our constitution is an instrument designed to secure justice by securing the deliberate but effective expression of the popular will; that the checks and balances are valuable as far, and only so far as they accomplish that deliberation, and that it is a warped and unworthy and improper construction of our form of government to see in it only a means of thwarting the popular will, and preventing justice. Mr. Taft says that "every class" should have a "voice" in the government. That seems to me a very serious misconception of the American political situation. The real trouble with us is that some classes have had too much voice. One of the most important of all the lessons to be taught and to be learned is that a man should vote, not as a representative of a class, but merely as a good citizen, whose prime interests are the same as those of all other good citizens.

#### TAFT'S DISBELIEF IN THE PEOPLE.

Mr. Taft, again and again, in quotations I have given and elsewhere through his speech, expresses his disbelief in the people when they vote at the polls.

In one sentence he says that the proposition "gives powerful effect to the momentary impulse of a majority of an electorate and prepares the way for the positive exercise of the grossest tyranny." Elsewhere he speaks of the "feverish uncertainty" and "unstable determination" of laws, "by temporary and changing majorities," and again he says that the system I propose "would result in suspension or application of constitutional guarantees according to popular whim," which would destroy "all possible consistency" in constitutional interpretation. I should much like to know the exact distinction that is to be made between what Mr. Taft calls "the fitful impulse of a temporary majority" when applied to a question such as I raise and its application to any other question. Remember, that under my proposal to review a rule of decision by popular vote, amending or constraining to that extent, the Constitution, would certainly take at least two years from the time of the election of the Legislature which passed the act.

Now, only four months elapse between the nomination and the election of a man as President to fill for four years the most important office in the land. In one of Mr. Taft's speeches he speaks of "the voice of the people as coming next to the voice of God." Apparently, then, the decision of the people about the presidency, after four more years' deliberation, is to be treated as "next to the voice of God." But if, after two years of sober thought, they decide that women and children shall be protected in industry, or men protected from excessive hours of labor under unhygienic conditions, or wage-workers compensated when they lose life or limb in the service of others, then their decision forthwith becomes a "whim" and "feverish" and "unstable," and an exercise of "the grossest tyranny," and the "laying of the axe at the foot of the tree of freedom."

That is the old, old doctrine, which has been acted upon for thousands of years abroad and which here, in America, has been acted upon, sometimes openly, sometimes secretly, for forty years by many men in public and in private life, and I am sorry to say by many judges; a doctrine which has, in fact, tended to create a bulwark for privileges, a bulwark unjustly protecting special interests against the rights of the people as a whole. This doctrine is to me a dreadful doctrine, for its effect is, and can only be, to make the courts the shield of privilege against popular rights. Naturally, every upholder and beneficiary of crooked privilege loudly applauds the doctrine. It is behind the shield of that doctrine that crooked clauses creep into laws, that men of wealth may control legislation.

Remember, I am not discussing the recall of judges, although I wish it distinctly understood that the recall is a mere piece of machinery to take the place of the unworkable impeachment which Mr. Taft in effect defends, and that, if the days of Maynard ever came back again in the State of New York, I should favor it. I have no wish to come to it, but our opponents, when they object to all efforts to secure real justice from the courts, are strengthening the hands of those who demand the recall. In a great many states there has been, for

many years, a real recall of judges as regards appointments, promotions, re-appointments and re-elections. And this recall was through the turn of a thumbscrew, at the end of a long-distance rod, in the hands of great interests. I believe that a just judge would be far safer in the hands of the people than in the hands of those great interests. My remedy is not the result of a library study of constitutional law, but of actual and long continued experience in the use of governmental power to redress social and industrial evils. Again and again earnest workers for social justice have said to me that the most serious obstacles they have encountered, during the many years that they have been trying to save American women and children from destruction in American industry, have been the courts. That is the judgment of almost all the social workers I know and of dozens of parish priests and clergymen, and of every executive and legislator who has been seriously attempting to use the government as an agency for social and industrial betterment. What is the result of this system of judicial nullification was accurately stated by the Court of Appeals of New York in the employers' liability case, where it was calmly and judicially declared that the people, under our republican government, are less free to correct the evils that oppress them than are the people of the monarchies of Europe. To any man with vision; to any man with broad and real social sympathies; to any man who believes with all his heart in this great democratic republic of ours, such a condition is intolerable. It is not government by the people, but more than government by the people, in which the will of the people is constantly defeated. It is out of this experience that my remedy has come, and let it be tried in this field.

When, as the result of years of education and debate, a majority of the people have decided upon a remedy for an evil from which they suffer and have chosen a legislature pledged to embody that remedy in law, and the law has been finally passed and approved, I regard it as monstrous that a bench of judges shall then say to the people: "You must begin all over again," and amend your constitution (which will take four years); second, secure the passage of a new law (which will take two years more); third, carry that new law over its weary course of litigation (which will take no human being knows how long); fourth, about the whole matter over again to a very same judges who have reversed the decision to which you came. Then, if your patience holds out, you finally prevail, the will of the majority of the people may have its way. Such a system is not popular government, but a mere mockery of popular government.

The decisions of which we complain are, as a rule, based upon the constitutional provision that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty and property without due process of law. The terms "life, liberty and property" have been used in the constitutions of the English-speaking people since Magna Charta. Until within the last sixty years they were treated as having specific meanings: "Property" meant tangible property; "liberty" meant freedom from personal restraint, or, in other words, from imprisonment, in its largest definition. About 1870 our courts began to attach to these terms new meanings. Now, "property" has come to mean every right of value which a person could enjoy, and "liberty" has been made to include the right to make contracts. As a result, when the state limits the hours for which women may labor, it is told by the courts that this law deprives them of their "liberty," and when it restricts the manufacture of tobacco in a tenement it is told that the law deprives the landlord of his property. Now, I do not believe that any people, and especially our free people, can people, will long consent that the term "liberty" shall be defined for them by a bench of judges. Every people has defined that term for itself in the course of its development.

The task is to strive for justice. Friends, our task as Americans is to strive for social and industrial justice, achieved through the genuine rule of the people. This is our end, our purpose. The methods for achieving the end are merely expedients, to be finally accepted or rejected, according as actual experience shows that they work well or ill. But, in our hearts, we must have this lofty purpose, and we must strive for it in all earnestness and sincerity, or our work will come to nothing. In order to succeed we need leaders of inspired idealism; leaders to whom are granted great visions, who dream greatly and strive to make their dreams come true; who can kindle the people with the fire from their own burning souls. The leader, for the time being, whoever he may be, is but an instrument to be used until broken and then to be cast aside, and if he is worth his salt, he will care no more when he is broken than a soldier cares when he is sent where his life is forfeited. In the long fight for righteousness the watchword for all of us is "spend and be spent." It is of little matter whether any one man fails or succeeds, but the cause shall not fail, for it is the cause of mankind. We, here in America, hold in our hands the hope of the world, the fate of the coming years; and shame and disgrace will be ours if, in our eyes, the light of high resolve is dimmed; if we trail in the dust the golden hopes of men. If, on this new continent, we merely build another country of great but unjustly divided material prosperity, we shall have done nothing, and we shall do as little if we merely set the greed of envy against the greed of arrogance and thereby destroy the material wellbeing of all of us. To turn this government either into government by plutocracy or government by a mob would be to repeat on a larger scale the lamentable failures of the world that is dead. We stand against all tyranny, by the few or by the many. We stand for the rule of the many, in the interest of all of us, in a spirit of courage, of common sense, of high purpose—above all, in a spirit of kindly justice toward every man and every woman.

## TERSE CALIFORNIA NEWS

Stockton's recent invitation to the Native Sons of the State to hold their next convention there will be backed by subscriptions aggregating \$10,000.

Five thousand proud wearers of the green, forming a procession five blocks long, paraded the streets of San Francisco, March 17th, in honor of Saint Patrick.

Reports received by the State Board of Health indicate that the smallpox situation in California is improving rapidly. The last case reported was from Barstow. A week ago the average was from one to three cases a day. The reports are now about one every other day, or two in three.

A rich strike has been made at the Chilli Ravine mine near Placerville. An underground channel covered over for centuries by lava was opened and the first car of gravel that came out averaged \$50 to the ton. The gravel is from seven to eight feet wide and the gold runs from \$10 to \$50 a ton.

Sawing his way half through the bars of his cell in the city jail at Los Angeles while unobserved by the guards, Charles Ray Spaulding, alias Dale, alias Smith, alias Stout, arrested at Sing Sing, N. Y., for a \$40,000 Wells Fargo Express robbery in Los Angeles nine years ago, all but made his escape.

Mrs. Mary E. Barry, the first nurse to go to the front from New York when President Lincoln issued the call for volunteers in 1861, and a member of the Stanton Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Los Angeles, is dead at her home in Pasadena. Mrs. Barry would have been 86 years old had she lived until next Monday.

"Dirt day" is a new special day set aside by the women of the Selma Improvement Club for the beautifying of the city. Every man, woman and child who was able to work turned out March 15th. Over 500 loads of dirt were moved in the grounds of the primary school, cutting down high places and filling hollows.

Just to keep the wolf from the door of the widow and the three children of Thomas Ahearn, the fireman who lost his life while battling the blaze in the steamer Manchuria at San Francisco, subscriptions amounting to over \$4000 have been deposited with Fire Chief Thomas R. Murphy. It is proposed to build two flats, in one of which the family can reside, the rental from the other to aid in their support.

All Tehama County, except the town of Corning, which is already dry, will vote on the question of abolishing saloons. Red Bluff and Tehama have already decided to vote on the same question. The fight over saloons is proving to be the greatest issue ever fought out in this county and is attracting the interest that is usually expended on candidates for offices to whom little attention is being paid now.

From Bertillon measurements and finger prints taken of the prisoner suspected of being Herman Diehm, wanted in Chicago for the murder of Roy Corbett last New Year's night, the Oakland police believe they have the wrong man in custody. The arrest of the suspect, who gave the name James V. Sydney, was made after a chase and a fight. He denied that he was the man wanted, and declared he could prove his identity when taken.

After a meeting in their joshhouse in San Jose Chinatown, members of the Hop Sing Tong declared that the six young white men who started the shooting fight that frightened the Oriental quarter "nearly out of its wits," were hired by their allied enemies, and that hereafter the Hops will disregard color when any shooting starts and will aim at armed white men who appear to have a part in starting revolver fights.

When George McDermott Jr. was arraigned in the Superior Court in Fairfield on the charge of murdering his nephew, William A. Parker, he pleaded guilty and was sentenced by Judge Buckles to life imprisonment at San Quentin. On February 24th, following a quarrel, McDermott stabbed Parker twice through the lungs with a knife, inflicting wounds which proved fatal a week later. McDermott was under the influence of liquor at the time of the crime.

The campaign of the Police Department of San Diego against the street-speaking agitators who have been defying the law for the past several weeks took a new turn when Chief of Police Wilson arrested six of the alleged leaders in connection with a wholesale dynamiting plot. The police claim to have positive proof that the six men arrested plotted the dynamiting of a number of the larger business buildings and industrial plants there, not with the view of destroying lives, but to wreck the property.

The San Francisco League for the Protection of the Unemployed at a recent meeting read communications from the Mayors of Salt Lake City, Denver and Butte, stating that they had received copies of resolutions passed by the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco and had them published in the papers of their respective cities. The secretary was instructed to ask the San Francisco Labor Council, the Building Trades Council, the affiliated unions and all other affiliated bodies to have printed on their stationery the fact that 30,000 men and women are walking the streets of San Francisco in search of work.

## THE GAITER SHOE.

New Styles In the  
Season's Footwear.



BOOTS BUILT LIKE GAITERS NOW

Fashion favors this season the gaiter boot, with its cloth top buttoned down the outer side exactly like a well fitting gaiter. Two styles are shown here, both boots being of patent leather in walking style, one pair having fawn colored cloth gaiter tops, the other pair tops of navy blue twill fabric. The buttons are flat and riveted to the cloth so they cannot fly off at a critical moment.

#### How They Do It.

Did you ever hear of a woman's republic?

Well, there is one on a peninsula south of Macedonia, in Greece, where 10,000 men live, studying and praying constantly.

Police guard the lands constantly to keep out women pilgrims and other undesirable guests.

This place is called the Mount of the Twenty Monasteries and was used in ancient times as a signaling station, but is now a real republic.

These 10,000 monks govern themselves without interference from Turkey or any other country. There are, however, no government buildings, no president or other officeholders.

The only police force is composed of men, who patrol the coast to keep out women and men who have no permit to enter this most exclusive of countries. Only those who have a letter of permission from the Greek patriarch in Constantinople are allowed to enter the holy place.

Some reports have it that this republic was formed in the ninth century. It is said that the foot of woman has not touched the soil of the place for centuries.

The monks who live on the place work the soil a little, but they depend chiefly upon contributions from pilgrims for their existence. Probably the greatest collection of Biblical manuscripts is in the monasteries of this republic.

"It is the most interesting place in the world for the student of the Bible," said a traveler who recently visited that country. "I have been there three times already, and I will never tire of going. There are in the monasteries thousands of Greek manuscripts, and hundreds of them are connected with the New Testament."

"Hundreds of Bible students have studied many of these manuscripts very carefully, but there are other manuscripts that have not yet been read carefully. It may be that great discoveries, valuable to the Bible students, will emanate yet from this great storehouse of manuscripts."

#### Will Teach Small Talk to Girls.

Now comes the chatterbox class in the curriculum of several private schools. Many complaints have come from the mothers of girls in finishing schools that their lack of small talk is agonizing. Teach them how to chat of current events, of persons in the public eye, of inventions, of anything that will make them appear intelligent, plead these mothers to the school heads. That a debutante knows music and French and a smattering of German goes for little or nothing in the ordinary drawing room gathering. They must know how to make talk, say the older ones, and they don't. The art of chatting fast is becoming a lost one, even in Paris, where it used to reign supreme. In the best French boarding schools the teachers are arranging courses of drawing room talk since it is found that there, too, the younger generation has a way of letting a knowledge of current events come in at one ear and escape at the other.

#### New Mesh Bags.

Attractive as well as convenient is the new mesh bag upon the outside of which is hung a purse made of gold or silver to match the mesh. The purse is not a mesh one, but is made of slabs of the precious metal, with a secret clasp so that its owner, if she can keep the secret of the fastening, can also feel assured that her money is safe.

Since large bags become fashionable the small purse that can be found easily has been a necessity and in some cases is slung inside the bag. The point of having it fixed either outside or in is obvious, for it is troublesome to search in the vastness of a large bag when money is required all in a hurry, without disturbing the rest of the contents.

## Woman's World

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Rare Editions.



MISS MARGUERITE LAHEY.

Miss Marguerite Lahey is one of the few women who have successfully mastered the art of bookbinding in its highest and best expression. For ten years Miss Lahey has devoted on an average seven hours a day to her profession, doing all the work herself on a volume from start to finish, not even scoring to apply the edge gliding, really a separate trade, but which Miss Lahey thinks is so poorly done in this country.

She has studied binding, cover designing, tooling and edging abroad under the best masters in each branch of the work, and in the libraries of some of the most famous book collectors of America are to be found occupying places of honor on the shelves exquisite examples of this young woman's book-binding.

For J. Pierpont Morgan, that prince among bibliographers, she has bound both modern books and incunabula. Among the latter are books printed by Richard Pinson, Lichtenberg and William Caxton. Last year Miss Lahey had the pleasure of binding for Mr. Morgan Caxton's "Siege of Troy," 1472, the first book printed in English and the only perfect copy in existence. It is valued at the modest sum of \$48,000.

#### The Wedding Ring Finger.

The third finger of the left hand has from long usage been consecrated to the wedding ring. This usage comes from an ancient belief that from this finger a nerve went direct to the heart. So completely was this fanciful piece of physiology confided in by the Greeks and Romans that this was termed, even by their physicians, "the healing finger." It was used to stir their mixtures from a notion that nothing poisonous or harmful could communicate with it without its giving immediate warning by a palpitation of the heart, says the Indianapolis News. This superstition yet prevails to a considerable extent among the country people of western Europe. Together with this is the belief even more widely current that the wedding ring will promptly remove warts and other excrescences if they are rubbed with it.

As a gift of love or sign of betrothal rings were in use in ancient Egypt and in Assyria. The Jews from a remote age have made the ring a most important feature of betrothal and in the marriage ceremony. According to the Jewish law, it was necessary that this ring should be of value.

It is therefore examined and certified by the officiating rabbi and chief officers of the synagogue when it is received from the bridegroom, whose absolute property it must be and not obtained on credit or by gift. There was then, as now, an exchange of rings between Jewish contracting parties. Shakespeare recalls this custom most sympathetically when Shylock, informed that his daughter Jessica has given a ring for a memento, exclaims with an outburst of grief and anger: "It was my turquoise! I had it of my Leah when a bachelor. I would not have given it for a wilderness of monkeys!"

#### Only Women In This Orchestra.

A woman's orchestra, named the Orchestra Femina, with Mr. Siegfried Wertheim as conductor, is the latest London novelty. Mr. Wertheim has been working for a long time gathering his forces together, for he decided that it should be an all British institution, and now he appears to have succeeded. He has got together forty women, every one of whom is capable of playing solo parts. Mr. Wertheim contends that in the course of his search he has come across some real "discoveries."

Hitherto in the case of such instruments as the oboe, bassoon, trombone and the heavier wind instruments there have been no women exponents of very high rank. Mr. Wertheim has discovered English players of such instruments who are gold medalists of London, Paris and Brussels.

The only feature about the performance of the Orchestra Femina that will not be all British will be the music. Mr. Wertheim shrugs his shoulders at that idea. His is to be a high class orchestra, and so he must rely on foreign produce for his programs, though popular music of English make will not be excluded.

#### Zona Gale a Suffragette.

Zona Gale, the distinguished author, is among the active workers in the woman suffrage campaign now in progress in Wisconsin.



## YOUNG SENATORS KICK OVER TRACES

Lea and Kenyon Disregard Idea  
of Senatorial Courtesy.

### "SUNNY JIM" IS ALSO "FOXY"

How He Got Around the Taking of a Separate Vote on Each of Several Hundred Pension Cases—North Dakota Primary Showed the Anti-Reciprocity Sentiment.

By ARTHUR W. DUNN.

Washington, March 29.—[Special.]—The senate is the great unanimous consent body. About the only way any measure can now be brought to a vote is by invoking the unanimous consent method. At times there are two or three unanimous consent arrangements running along at the same time. Then they have to get another unanimous consent to end the one upon which they may be working. That is because they do not fix an hour for voting, but agree to vote upon a certain "legislative day." By a curious legislative fiction they make a "legislative day" run for several days.

This unanimous consent method of legislating is made necessary by reason of there being no way of limiting debate in the senate. At present there are ninety-two senators. When the new states elect there will be ninety-six. In a body that large with unlimited debate it will be very hard to legislate under a modified cloture is adopted. Meanwhile the senate will run along with its unanimous consents. Lacking Senatorial Courtesy.

These young senators, Lea of Tennessee and Kenyon of Iowa, have shown an utter lack of senatorial courtesy. They have held up another senator's public building bill. It is very strange. Never in the history of the senate, so far back as any of the ancient employees can remember, has anything of the kind happened. Every senator has always been accorded the right to introduce and have passed as many public building bills as he wanted. No matter if he did provide buildings at towns of only a few hundred inhabitants. It was not senatorial courtesy to raise an objection. These young men have certainly embarked on a perilous venture.

#### Putting It Up to Them.

Vice President Sherman is not only "Sunny Jim," but he is also "Foxy Jim." In the fight against pensions Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia brought up a delicate and complicated question, one of those dangerous propositions which might make trouble in the future. Smith demanded a separate vote on each of the more than 200 pension cases in a pending bill. Senator McCumber said he wanted a ruling on the demand. Sherman said there was no precedent governing the case and he would submit it to the senate.

Several Democratic senators had jumped in to second Smith's demand, but when it came to making a precedent by a vote of the senate they hung back and sidestepped, finally agreeing to allow such an important matter to go undecided. Sherman did not need to take the responsibility of making a new rule, but the senate would have made one if the question had been voted one way or another.

#### Regrets For Lawrence.

When the river and harbor bill passed the house several members took occasion to express their regrets that Congressman Lawrence was going to retire from the house. Lawrence has served long on the rivers and harbors committee and is very popular in the house. And, by the way, the men who constructed the river and harbor bill were the best of architects. There was not a word of complaint about it. Everything went sliding along as if on ice. Every district had been properly oiled for putting the bill through without opposition.

#### It Cut Very Deep.

Just how deeply the people along the northern border felt about the reciprocity bill was shown in North Dakota primary. Up in that state the people had seen 10 and 15 cents a bushel difference in the price of grain in Canada and this country. They were dead against reciprocity. La Follette opposed reciprocity.

#### Roosevelt and Medora.

Nox McCain, the lecturer on picturesque America, said when showing a picture of Medora, N. D., that it was made famous by Theodore Roosevelt. But not so. Medora was named for the wife of the Marquis de Mores. This nobleman sank about \$500,000 there in an effort to show Armour and Cudahy that they didn't know anything about the packing business.

De Mores one time protested against the action of a bunch of cowboys in preventing a sheriff from serving a warrant. They at once turned upon him, but he got away and rode to his ranch. The cowboys mounted and followed, but De Mores took several repeating rifles, found good cover along the road near his place and as the men came up opened fire and kept it up until he had wounded several and drove the others back. From that time forward he was in high feather with everybody in that region.

Roosevelt was but an incident in Medora compared to the marquis.

## THE PROBLEM OF ROOSEVELT

Talk of a Bolt or an Absolute  
Withdrawal.

### COMMISSIONS IN DEMAND.

Former Speaker Cannon Opposed to Government Engaging in Road Building—Representative Prouty's Slap at John D. Rockefeller—Still Roasting Dr. Wiley.

By ARTHUR W. DUNN.

Washington, March 28.—[Special.]—The regular or Taft Republicans alternately talk of a Roosevelt bolt and absolute Roosevelt withdrawal from the race before the Chicago convention meets. The fact that there are so many contesting delegations with the probability that the national committee in making up the temporary roll will in nearly every instance seat the Taft delegates gives rise to the talk of bolting. In fact, some of the Roosevelt men have served notice that the methods heretofore prevailing will not be permitted and that the Taft men might just as well look up their "steam roller."

As to the Roosevelt withdrawal, that is merely a part of the campaign talk used for discouraging the Roosevelt workers. Perhaps it is used in sarcasm, because there has not been the development of Roosevelt strength which was expected. An offset to such talk is the often repeated statement by the Roosevelt campaign managers that he will be surely nominated.

#### Commissions Wanted.

There is a greater demand than ever for commissions. Bills are pending for commissions to do everything which the states and local communities ought to do for themselves; for investigations of all kinds; inquiries into this and that mode of life and business. In fact, there seems to be no limit to the number or character of commissions wanted. Most of this agitation comes from people who think they have become experts in some line and desire to become attached to the government payroll as commissioner to work out their theories. In the course of each session one or more of these commissions or bureaus are established.

#### Black Dirt Highways.

Former Speaker Cannon does not take kindly to the proposition to have the government engage in road building. Cannon has had some experience in river and harbor legislation and public buildings and knows that a road building omnibus bill would tax the resources of the government. "Thank God I am not called a Democrat," he exclaimed with great fervor the other day, "but I am a better Democrat for the preservation of local self government than any man who wants to enter upon the building of roads over 3,000 miles of country. We have only 60,000 miles of black dirt highways in Illinois—not much, but we have built them ourselves and have not called upon the national treasury for aid."

#### Prouty Amuses the House.

Congressman Prouty of Iowa entertained and amused the house in a speech he made on the excise tax bill. Advancing one proposition about the average citizen paying more to support the government than John D. Rockefeller, Prouty said, "I am going to stand on that proposition until some one knocks me down with a hard fact." "Why, John D.," he said further along, "has most of the clothes for himself and wife made in Paris, which he brings in free of duty, and I see by the papers that the last time he was in Paris he bought enough wigs to last him the rest of his life."

He had several tilts with Congressman Jackson of Kansas.

#### No Letup on Wiley.

Dr. Wiley's resignation as chief of the bureau of chemistry has made no difference in regard to the criticisms of him by his opponents. He is still the target for a large number of people who say he has interfered with their food and drug business.

#### "The Answer Was Vague."

Nick Longworth was making an argument against the excise tax bill, claiming that it would not touch millions of incomes because it taxed business and that much money was received by persons who were not in business. He said he put this question to a Democratic member:

"Supposing a woman secures a divorce from her husband and is allowed under the decision of the court \$10,000 a year alimony, is she compelled to pay a tax under this bill for doing business and, if so, what kind of business?"

"The answer was vague," asserted Longworth.

"The question was vague," declared Shackelford of Missouri.

#### His Second Choice.

Congressman Fowler of Illinois told a political story in the house. It was about a man in Missouri who had been elected judge and being up for re-election met a colored politician who had been largely responsible for his first election and said: "Hello, Sam; glad to see you. I'm depending upon you to carry the colored vote for me this year." "Youse my second choice," replied the colored man. The judge, quite anxiously inquired who was his first choice. "My first choice," replied the negro, "is anybody to beat youse."

## NOT BETTING ON THE RESULT

"Know It Alls" Will Not Risk  
Real Money.

### THE FIELD AGAINST WILSON?

Supporters of New Jersey Governor Say Other Candidates Have Combined to Beat Him—Works Favors Six Year Term—Photographing the President Without Archie Butt.

By ARTHUR W. DUNN.

Washington, March 29.—[Special.]—While there are a great many men talking politics who are absolutely sure that they can tell who will be nominated by the Republicans and who will be nominated by the Democrats and then go one step further and tell who will be elected, there are very few who are willing to back up their "know it all" statements with cash bets. "Money talks" in politics as well as in sports, but just at present it is being used to talk for a lot of candidates in both parties instead of being placed as bets.

The fact is that predictions in politics are very likely to be upset. For instance, every close friend of Roosevelt was certain for a long time that under no circumstances would he enter the race. A few months ago any one who talked about Underwood as a Democratic possibility would have been laughed to scorn. A lot of queer things are constantly happening in politics.

#### "Everybody Fighting Woodrow."

Constantly the Woodrow Wilson press bureau reiterates the statement that everybody in the Democratic race has combined against the New Jersey candidate. First thing we know they will be singing to the tune "Everybody Works but Father" the words "Everybody Fighting Woodrow." Just now much there is in the claim no one can tell.

No doubt there is a friendly feeling between the Harmon and Underwood men. Perhaps many of the supporters of both would be satisfied with either, but it is very hard to see where the Clark men can have any alliance with the supporters of Underwood and Harmon. If Underwood was not in the race it would look like pretty fair sailing for the speaker. The Alabama man's candidacy may serve to defeat Clark.

#### Six Year Term.

Senator Works, a progressive, in advocating a six year term for president said that if we would amend the constitution so as to provide such a limitation we would not see an administration going about the country soliciting re-election and using power and patronage to re-elect itself. There are people who go a step further and say that an administration ought not to use its power to name its favorite choice for president.

The fact is that President Taft is no more active now to secure his re-election than was Roosevelt four years ago in his effort to name Taft as his successor. The six year term would not keep an administration from "mixing in" when the time came to do things, especially if a man like Roosevelt was at the head of it. He just loves to "do things."

#### Remarkable Pictures.

A Washington photographer says he is going to put out a series of remarkable pictures very soon. They will be pictures of President Taft without Major Archie Butt. You can scarcely get a snapshot picture of the president without Major Butt standing in the offing with downcast eyes, showing how sure he is that the photographer is about to press the button. Major Butt is the most photographed man in the army. As he is always in uniform he is even more conspicuous than the president in these pictures.

#### Shocking the Senate.

It's a good thing Hiale of Maine is no longer in the senate, for he would have several kinds of fits each day the way these new senators perform. He would not sit still and look pained. He would call them down. The "elder statesmen" now just look around like the woman at bridge when her partner makes a mislay as much as to say, "Did you ever?" Only the other day Hoke Smith of Georgia rose to address the senate with a pencil stuck up over his right ear. It's pretty tough on those sticklers for tradition, this lack of senatorial dignity displayed by new senators.

#### The Southern Favorite.

Unless congress intervenes the 200 year old mansion, home of Francis Scott Key, one of the historic homes remaining in Washington, will soon be destroyed. When the Memorial association which is directing sentiment toward its preservation sent its representative to Senator Martin of Virginia, one of the members of the District committee, he asked who Francis Scott Key was that his home should be so preserved.

"Why, senator," said the visitor, "he is the man who wrote the 'Star Spangled Banner.'"

"A mighty poor reason," said Senator Martin. "Now, if he had written 'Dixie' I might be more interested, but I never could whistle 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

But he promised to take the matter under advisement.

## GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Establishing a new record for the election of two United States Senators, the Arizona Legislature in five minutes at Phoenix chose the men to represent the newest State in the Upper House of Congress.

More wheat, flour and potatoes are being offered for shipment from Portland to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego than can be handled by the big fleets of steamers in the coastwise service.

Ten million dollars' worth of Pittsburgh skyscrapers and other property have been transferred by Henry Phipps Sr. to his three sons, John F. Henry and Howard Phipps, all of Nassau County, New York.

Joseph McMillan, an "honor" convict released from the State penitentiary at Salem, Ore., to work in the Tuberculosis Hospital, who broke faith and fled to San Francisco, has returned unattended to the hospital.

The largest institution in the world for caring for tubercular patients is planned for Denver. The institution will be supported by nearly all of the Protestant churches of the city and will involve the investment of at least \$1,000,000.

Fourteen boys, whose average age is 14 years, have incorporated at Quincy, Mass., the youngest bank institution in New England. The boys will deposit 50 cents each week until the fund has become large enough to invest in some business enterprise.

Massachusetts is to send a committee, made up principally of wage earners, to Europe to investigate labor conditions. The committee is specifically directed to visit the great manufacturing institutions of Great Britain and Germany and the watch factories of Switzerland.

A number of British and French financiers have subscribed funds for building a floating drydock for Vancouver. The dock, which will have a lifting power of 15,000 tons, will be built in two years. The dock will have a total length of 600 feet, a depth of 65 feet and a width of 80 feet.

The ten-year war between the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company and the United Wireless Company came to a sudden termination when the Marconi Company took over the United Wireless Company and, by securing the major portion of the stock of the United Company, formed one of the most important amalgamations of the last decade.

All through the State of New Jersey strikes have been called in all the silk manufacturing cities. The strike of the silk workers is part of a general strike being considered in every silk, cotton and woolen center. Behind the textile strikes either already called or contemplated is the Industrial Workers of the World, a Socialist organization.

"Eavesdropping" on a party line is to be made impossible as a result of an invention of two Webster, Mass., boys. The contrivance has so impressed the New England Telephone and Telephone Company that the concern has paid \$17,000 for it. The inventors are Walter Bantlow and Philip Lavery. Neither is over 20 years old and neither has ever made more than \$10 a week.

Railroads with terminals in Chicago report an unusually heavy immigrant travel. The bulk of the movement, it is said, is going to the Northwestern States, although heavy travel to the Western provinces of Canada has been noted. Most of the immigrants whose destination is the Canadian Northwest are English and Russians. The large immigration of Englishmen is believed to be due to the present confused industrial condition at home.

## IMPORTANT FOREIGN NEWS

Thomas Mackenzie, Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, has been elected Prime Minister of New Zealand by 72 votes to 9.

The French aviator Frantz, carrying two passengers, created a new record by attaining an altitude of 6971 feet in his biplane at Chartres, France.

The American citizen arrested near Potsdam, Germany, as a spy is a musical student, A. W. Parent of San Francisco. He has since been released on proving his identity. He was motoring near Potsdam when he stopped to watch the evolutions of a battery of artillery, and innocently took a photograph while the newly introduced field howitzer was being explained to the gunners.

The trial has begun of five men accused of being responsible for the death by wood alcohol poisoning of eighty-nine persons, which occurred last Christmas among the inmates of the municipal night shelter for the homeless in Berlin. The indictment alleged violation of the pure-food law by the preparation and selling of harmful substitutes. Technicalities do not permit of more serious charges.

A curious feature of the coal crisis in England is found in the fact that American theatrical managers in London are besieged by prominent English stage people, including actor-managers, anxious to obtain American engagements immediately to escape the depression incidental to the strike. The continued curtailment of the suburban train service has hit the theaters severely. The managers fear that the future holds out a worse prospect.

## TERSE CALIFORNIA NEWS

Alma and Lou Bahn of Brooklyn, N. Y., have sent their pictures to the Sacramento Postmaster, asking that he give them the names and addresses of "several nice cowboys." The girls apparently realize that California is overrun with cowboys.

Ten and a half million salmon eggs have been developed at the government hatchery at Graves, with a loss of only 10 per cent. Sixty thousand fry were sent to the station in Sacramento for experimental purposes, but they proved a total failure.

For the second time within sixty days, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Stitt, both 18 years of age and prominent in the younger social life of Stockton, have been the principals of a wedding ceremony, the first having occurred at Reno less than two months ago.

Eighty-five women took advantage of the occasion to register afforded by the Ladies' Aid Society's luncheon at the First Congregational Church. Of the entire number registered, there were three Democrats and one Socialist, all the rest declaring themselves Republicans.

Harold E. Croke, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Croke of Denver, was struck on the head by a baseball bat in the hands of one of his playmates, William Griffin, while playing ball at the Sacramento Grammar School, Sacramento, and died as a result of the injury.

Friends of Miss Eleanor Sears are on the search for the practical joker who has circulated a letter purporting to be from the "Burlingame Mothers' Club" protesting against her manner of dress. The letters have been sent to many of her friends and a number of Burlingame citizens.

Red Stafford, a saloon man, who was in quarantine at the County Hospital in Stockton as a smallpox patient, decamped after learning that the room on his right contained a man with diphtheria and the one on his left a leper. He later surrendered at his home, where a special guard was placed over him.

W. T. Wilkinson, a Dunkard preacher, now located near Los Angeles, has been given a two-year parole in the Superior Court of Fresno, following his attempt to burn his store at Raisin City a year ago. The District Attorney admitted that the prisoner is mentally weak and did not realize the seriousness of the offense.

A deal involving approximately \$150,000 and the 9000-acre Eppinger ranch near Orland, one of the big grain producing tracts of the early days, was closed in San Francisco, where Alden Anderson, president of the Capital National Bank, purchased the property from the Eppinger trustees. Eppinger failed some years ago in San Francisco.

Tetrazzini, in commemoration of that never-to-be-forgotten Christmas Eve of 1910 when she made glad the hearts of over 150,000 San Franciscans by singing under the blue vault of heaven in front of the entrance to the Chronicle building, again gladdened a large multitude when she appeared to aid in the unveiling of a tablet which will for all time tell of that Christmas Eve.

An average of twenty letters a day are received in the office of State Superintendent of Instruction Hyatt at Sacramento from teachers throughout the East, the South and the Middle West, who seek to come to California to teach in the State's public schools. California pays better salaries for teachers, the school terms are longer and the climate is much better than that of any section in the East.

Dr. W. P. Burke of Santa Rosa, who was convicted of dynamiting a tent wherein slept Lu Etta Smith and her baby, lost his last hope of escaping a prison term when the State Supreme Court, through Chief Justice Beatty, denied his application for a rehearing. The court's action ends a legal battle of fifteen months' duration. Burke, who is past 70 years of age, exhibited little emotion when news of the denial of his application was conveyed to him at the Burke Sanatorium in Santa Rosa. His wife wept.

The State Department of Forestry has completed arrangements for an experimental station for the planting of forest trees near San Diego, to be operated on a co-operative basis with the city of San Diego, and is planning to establish a station somewhere in Northern California for the same purpose. The object is to experiment with hardwoods and coniferous trees, so as to ascertain what kinds are best suited for California in the work of reforestation, woodyard planting and to protect the watersheds, which are rapidly becoming bare because of the encroachment of the lumber and timber men.

According to a ruling of the State Supreme Court, the fact that the child of a divorced couple is awarded to the custody of the mother does not relieve the father of the obligation to provide for his support. The case was that wherein Herman F. Schlott of San Francisco appealed from a lower court judgment imposing both fine and imprisonment for failure to provide for his child. His attorneys set up the defense that he was not legally bound to care for the child, inasmuch as the divorce decree gave the child into the custody of the mother. This fact, the attorneys contended, relieved the father of any further obligation toward the child in so far as providing for it was concerned.

## For the Children

A Happy Farmer Boy  
and His Pet Rooster.



Most city boys and girls might think a big, lusty rooster a rather queer pet, and so perhaps it is, but the boy in the picture, who lives in Indiana, has fine times in the company of his bird companion. He has had him ever since he was a wee chick, and they know each other very well. Every morning at sunrise Whitey begins to crow, and as he has a fine, clear voice the whole neighborhood hears him. His master, however, does not always respond immediately to his invitation to get up, but when he does he carries corn and water to his early rising comrade.

### Some Queer Fiddles.

There are quite a number of people who collect musical instruments. Men have been known to pay tremendous prices for violins of rare make, merely to place these instruments in collections they were making of such things. One of the greatest fiddles that ever was known was to be seen at the French court in the time of Charles IX. This was a viol so large that several boys could be placed inside it. These boys used to sit inside this queer instrument and sing the airs that the man who handled the bow was playing on the viol outside. The effect is said to have been very beautiful, though it would seem as if the presence of the lads in its interior would seriously interfere with the tone of the "great fiddle," as it was called. Many years after another huge instrument of this kind was used at concerts in Boston. It was so large that to play it the fiddler had to stand on a table to use his bow at the proper point on the strings. This instrument was called "the grandfather of fiddles."

### Slap Jack.

This is a game of cards played by not more than ten persons. The cards are dealt one by one and placed in a pile before each player face downward. Then in turn each one takes a card from the top of his pile and without looking at it plays it in the center of the table. When a Jack is thrown on the table all the players try to slap it, and the one who does so first takes all the cards in the middle of the table and adds them to his pile. The object is to obtain all the cards, and the one who succeeds in this is the winner of the game.

### Why Shoes Have Tongues.

Every one that wears lace shoes knows that there is a tongue of leather under the place where the two sides of the shoe meet, but there is none in button shoes. Probably very few persons know that this is a comparatively modern idea and is not for the purpose of keeping the laces from hurting the instep, but is to keep out rain and snow.

There would be no discomfort if the laces touched the sock; but, no matter how closely a shoe may be laced up, there is always a slight space which would allow rain to reach the stocking.

### Dollar Trick.

Take a medium sized bowl, fill it to within an inch of the top with water. Then place in the water a dollar coin. Then you propose to the company that the one who can remove the coin without wetting the hand may have it. None will try it, thinking it impossible to do so. You have in your hand a little leopodium, which can be got at the druggist's, and throw it on the water, and you can draw out the coin without wetting your hand.

### A Chinese Class.

In China, far across the sea, Where things are odd as they can be, You never heard such din and noise As in the schools for little boys. From brightest pupil down to dunce They study all out loud at once— In fact, they fairly scream and shout At top of lungs their lessons out.

To do our studies quietly In school is best for you and me, But sometimes when we have to sit So very still I think of it— How it would help like anything To ease us in our fidgeting If we could yell a bit, you know, As schoolboys do in far Nippon.

—Youth's Companion.



The Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic do resolve as follows:

SECTION 1. That the street work herein described is required by the public interest and convenience, and the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, State of California, hereby orders the same to be done, according to the specifications and plans adopted for said work, and under the direction and to the satisfaction of the Superintendent of Streets of said City, to-wit:

C. C. RITTENHOUSE,

—◆—

**NOTICE INVITING STREET WORK  
PROPOSALS**

or bid a check payable to the order of the President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic, certified by a responsible Bank, for an amount which shall be not less than ten per cent of the aggregate of the proposal, or a bond for the said amount, and so payable, signed by the bidder and two sureties, who shall justify before any officer competent to administer oaths for double

RESOLUTION OF INTENTION  
NO. 56

One copy on the Bulletin Board at the entrance to the office of the Board of Trustees of said City, and  
One copy on the Bulletin Board at the entrance to the Post Office of said City of Tropico, located at the southwest corner of San Fernando road and Central avenue, in said City, and  
One copy upon the Bulletin Board

S. M. STREET,  
City Clerk of the City of Tropico,  
STATE OF CALIFORNIA )  
City of Tropico )ss

as such member the sum of three (\$3.00) Dollars for each meeting of said Board actually attended by such member, not exceeding one meeting in each week?

and opposite such proposition to be stated on and at the right thereof the words "Yes" and "No" shall be printed on separate lines with voting squares.

th, including the cost of intersection work assessable upon said frontage; and said Board of Trustees determines that serial bonds shall be issued to represent the cost of said work or improvement; said serial bonds shall be extended over a period, ending nine (9) years from and after the 2nd day of January next succeeding the date of said bonds,

Remarkable photographs of the planet Mars have been taken by M. Kheff. The superior definition of the new photographs is due to the use of improved plates and colored greens.



# AMUNDSEN'S OWN STORY OF HIS SOUTH POLE DASH

The Explorer and Four Companions With Fifty-two Dogs Climb Over Ice Mountains to the Pole. New Range of Mountains Located.

BY ROALD AMUNDSEN.

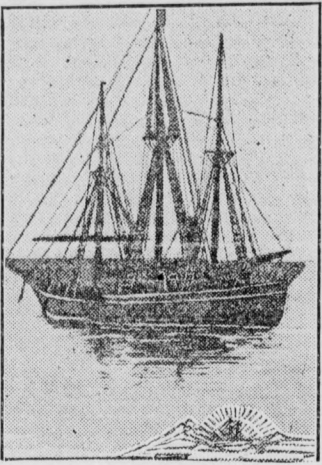
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**H**OBART, Tasmania, March 8, 11:20 a. m.—On the 10th of February, 1911, we commenced to work our way toward the south, from that day to the 11th of April establishing three depots, which in all contained a quantity of provisions of about 3,000 kilos. One thousand six hundred kilos, including 1,100 kilos of seal meat, were cached in 80 degrees, 700 kilos in 81 degrees and 800 kilos in 82 degrees south latitude.

As no landmarks were to be seen, these depots were marked with flags seven kilometers on each side in the easterly and westerly directions.

The ground and the state of the barrier were of the best and specially well adapted to driving with dogs. On Feb. 15 we had thus traveled about a hundred kilometers. The weight of the sledges was 300 kilos, and the number of dogs was six for each sledge. The



"GOOD OLD FRAM!"

east south latitude attained was 78 degrees 41 minutes.

Before the arrival of winter we had 6,000 kilos of seal meat in the depots, enough for ourselves and 110 dogs. Eight dog houses, a combination of tents and snow huts were built.

## Winter on the Ice Barrier.

Having cared for the dogs, the turn came to use our solid little hut. It was almost entirely covered with snow by the middle of April. First we had to get light and air. The Lux lamp, which had a power of 200 standard

The Pole Surrounded by a Vast Plateau Named in King Haakon's Honor. Three Days Spent at Point Farthest South. "Devil's Dancing Room."

scientific work as possible was done, and some astonishing meteorological observations were taken.

## Open Water All Winter.

There was very little snow, and there was open water close by through out the winter. For the same reason higher temperature had been expected, but it remained very low.

In five months there were observed temperatures between minus 50 and 60 degrees Celsius (58 and 76 degrees below zero F.), the lowest temperature, on the 13th of August, being minus 59 degrees Celsius. It was then calm. On Aug. 1 the temperature was minus 58 degrees Celsius, and there were six meters of wind. The mean temperature for the year was minus 28 degrees Celsius (14.8 below zero F.).

I had expected hurricane after hurricane, but I observed only two moderate storms and many excellent aurora australis in all directions.

The sanitary conditions were of the best all the winter, and when the sun returned on Aug. 24 we met the men sound in mind and body, ready to set about the task that had to be solved.

Already, the day before, we had brought our sledges to the starting place for our march toward the south. Only in the beginning of September did the temperature rise to such an extent that there was any question of setting out.

## First Start For the Pole.

On Sept. 8 eight men, with seven sledges, ninety dogs and provisions for four months, started. The ground was perfect. The temperature was not bad. The next day it appeared that we had started too early, as the temperature of the following days fell and was kept steady between minus 50 and 60 Celsius (58 degrees and 76 degrees below zero F.). Personally, we did not suffer at all from this cold. Our good furs protected us. But with our dogs it was a different matter. It would easily be seen that they shrank from day to day, and we understood pretty soon that they could not stand the long run to our depot at 80 degrees south.

We agreed on returning and to wait for the arrival of spring. The provisions were cached, and off we went for the hut. With the exception of the loss of a few dogs and a couple of frozen heels everything was all right.

Only in the middle of October spring came in earnest. Seals and birds appeared. The temperature was steady between 20 and 30 Celsius (68 degrees and 86 degrees F.).

The original plan that all of us should go toward the south had been changed. Five men had to do this work, while the other three were to start for the east and visit King Edward VII. land.

This last mentioned trip was not included in our program, but owing to the fact that the English had not reached it at least this summer, as was their intention, we agreed that the best thing to do was also to make this trip.

On Oct. 20 the southern party started—five men, four sledges, fifty-two dogs and provisions for four months—everything in excellent order.

## The Journey to the Pole.

We had made up our minds to take the first part of the trip as easily as possible in order to give ourselves and the dogs a rational training, and on the 23d we made our depot in 80 degrees south. We went right ahead.

In spite of the dense fog an error of two to three kilometers happened once in awhile, and we were caught by the flag marks and found these on our way without difficulty.

Having rested and fed the dogs on all the seal meat they were able to eat, we started again on the 26th, with the temperature steadily between minus 20 and 30 Celsius (4 degrees and 22 degrees below zero F.).

From the start it was the intention not to drive more than thirty kilometers a day, but it appeared that this was too little for our strong, willing animals. At 80 degrees south we began to build snow cairns of a man's height, in order to have marks on our return trip. On the 31st we reached the depot at 81 degrees and stopped there one day and fed the dogs on as much pemican as they wanted.

We reached the depot at 82 degrees on the 5th of November, where the dogs for the last time got all they wanted to eat. On the 8th, southward again, with a daily march of 50 kilometers.

In order to lighten our heavy sledges we established depots at each degree of south latitude.

## Like a Pleasure Trip.

The trip from 82 degrees to 85 degrees became a pleasure trip—excellent ground, fine sledging and an even temperature. Everything went like a dance.

On the 9th we sighted South Victoria land and the continuation of the mountain range which Sir Ernest Shackleton mentioned in his chart as running toward the southeast from the Beardmore glacier, and on the same day we reached 83 degrees and established here depot No. 4. On the 11th

we made the interesting discovery that the Ross barrier terminated in a light toward the southeast at 86 degrees south latitude and 163 degrees west longitude, formed between the south east mountain range running from South Victoria land and a range on the opposite side running in a south westerly direction—probably a continuation of King Edward VII. land.

On the 13th we reached 84 degrees, where we established a depot; on the 16th we were at 85 degrees, where also we made a depot.

From our winter quarters, "Framheim," 78 degrees 38 minutes south latitude, we had been marching due south. On the 17th of November, at 85 degrees, we arrived at a place where the land and barrier were connected. This was done without any great difficulty. The barrier here rises in undulations to about 300 feet. Some few big crevices indicated the limited boundary.

Here we made our head depot, taking provisions for sixty days on sledges and leaving thirty days' provisions on the spot.

## A Difficult Climb.

The land under which we lay and which we now had to attack looked quite imposing. The nearest summits along the barrier had a height of from 2,000 to 10,000 feet, but several others further south were 15,000 feet or more.

The next day we began the climb. The first part of it was an easy task—light stops and well filled mountain sides. It did not take a long time, for our willing dogs worked their way up. Further up we met with some small but very steep glaciers. Here we had to harness twenty dogs to each sledge and take the four sledges in two turns. In some places it was so steep that it was difficult enough to use our skis.

Some big crevices forced us from time to time to make detours. The first day we climbed 2,000 feet, the next day mostly up some small glaciers, camping at a height of 4,500 feet. The third day we were obliged to go down on a mighty glacier, "Axel Heiberg's glacier," which divided the coast mountains and the mountains further south.

The next day began the longest part of our climb. Many detours had to be made in order to avoid broad cracks and open crevices. These were apparently mostly filled up, as the glaciers in all probability had long ago stopped moving, but we had to be very careful, never knowing for certain how thick was the layer that covered them.

Our camp that night lay in very picturesque surroundings at a height of 5,000 feet. The glacier here was narrowed in between the two 15,000 feet high mountains, the "Fridtjof Nansen" and the "Don Pedro Christophersen." From the bottom of the glacier rose Mount "Ole Engstad," a big snow cone 13,500 feet high.

## Day's Splendid Work.

The glacier was very much broken in this comparatively narrow pass. The mighty crevices seemed to stop us from going farther, but it was not so serious as it appeared. Our dogs, which up to this time had covered a distance of about 700 kilometers, the last day's



Photo by American Press Association.  
CAPTAIN ROBERT N. SCOTT, AMUNDSEN'S BRITISH RIVAL.

very hard work, ran this day thirty-five kilometers, the ascent being 5,600 feet, an almost incredible record.

It took us only four days from the barrier to get up on the vast inland plateau.

We camped that night at a height of 10,000 feet. Here we had to kill twenty-four of our brave companions and keep eighteen, six for each of our three sledges.

We stopped here four days on account of bad weather. Tired of this, we set out on the 28th of November. On the 29th, in a furious blizzard and in a dense snowdrift, absolutely north-

to be at the pole on Dec. 14 in the afternoon.

## The Pole Attained.

That day was a beautiful one—a light breeze from southeast, the temperature minus 23 Celsius (9.4 degrees below zero F.), and the ground and sledging were perfect. The day went along as usual, and at 3 p. m. we made a halt.

According to our reckoning, we had reached our destination. All of us gathered around the colors—a beautiful silk flag—all hands taking hold of it and planting it.

The vast plateau on which the pole is standing got the name of the "King Haakon VII. plateau." It is a vast plain, alike in all directions. Mile after mile during the night we circled around the camp.

In the fine weather we spent the following day taking a series of observations from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. The result gave us 89 degrees 55 minutes.

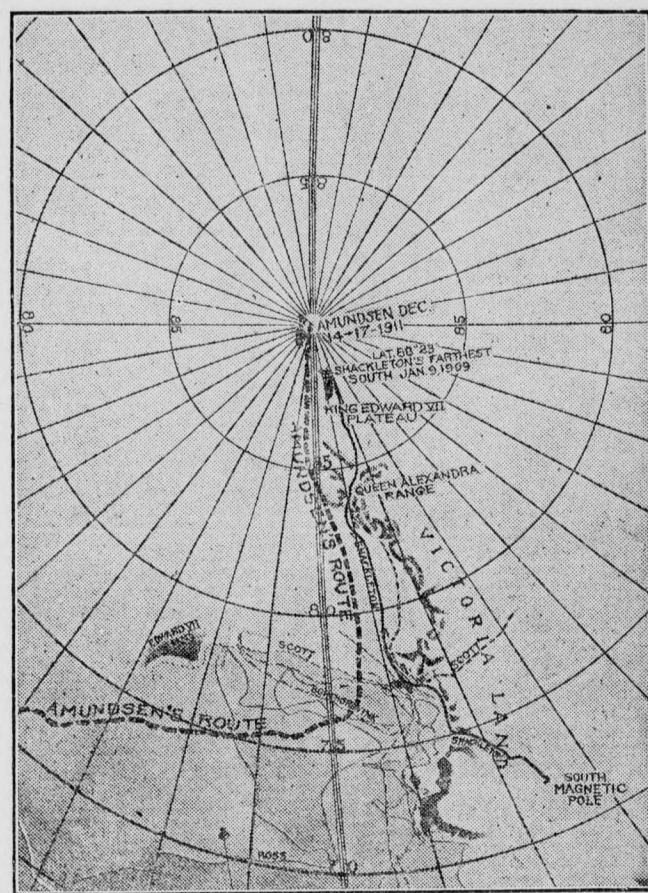
In order to observe the pole as close as possible we traveled as near south

ing was to be seen, but we felt that, contrary to expectations, we were going fast down hill. The hypsometer gave us that day a descent of 600 feet.

We continued our march the next day in a gale, and a dense snowdrift got our faces badly frozen. We could see nothing. We reached that day 86 degrees, dead reckoning. The hypsometer indicated a fall of 800 feet.

The next day was similar. The weather cleared a little at dinner time and exposed to our view a mighty mountain range to the east and not far off only for a moment, and then it disappeared in the dense snowdrift.

On the 29th it calmed down and the sun shone, though it was not the only pleasant surprise he gave. In our course stretched a big glacier running toward the south. At its eastern end was the mountain range going in a southeasterly direction. Of the western part of it no view was to be had, it being hidden in the dense fog. At the foot of this glacier, the Devil's glacier, a depot for six days was established, at



MAP SHOWING AMUNDSEN'S ROUTE TO THE SOUTH POLE.

86.21 degrees south latitude. The hypsometer indicated 8,000 feet above sea level.

## A Splendid Mountain View.

On Nov. 30 we began to climb the glacier. The lower part of it was very much broken and dangerous. Moreover, the snow bridges very often burst. From our camp that night we had a splendid view over the mountain to the east. There was "Helmar Hansen's summit," the most remarkable of them all. It was 12,000 feet high and covered with such broken glaciers that in all probability no foothold was to be found. "Oscar Wisting's," "Sverre Hassel's" and "Olav Hjeltnes's" mountains also lay here, beautifully illuminated in the rays of the bright sun.

In the distance, and only alternately to be viewed in the fog, appeared from time to time "Mount Nielsen," with its summits and peaks about 15,000 feet high. We only saw the nearest surroundings.

It took us three days to surmount the Devil's glacier, always in misty weather.

On the 1st of December we left this broken glacier, with holes and crevices without number, with its height of 9,400 feet. Before us, looking in the mist and snowdrift like a frozen sea, appeared a light, sloping ice plateau filled with small hummocks.

The walk over this frozen sea was not pleasant. The ground under us was quite hollow, and it sounded as though we were walking on the bottoms of empty barrels. As it was, a man fell through, then a couple of dogs. We could not use our skis on this polished ice. Sledges had the best of it.

The place got the name the "Devil's Dancing Room." This part of our march was the most unpleasant. On Dec. 6 we got our greatest height, according to the hypsometer and aneroid, 10,750 feet, at 87 degrees 40 minutes south.

On Dec. 8 we came out of the bad weather. Once again the sun smiled down on us. Once again we could get an observation. Dead reckoning and observation were exactly alike—88 degrees 58 minutes 16.6 seconds south.

Before us lay an absolutely plain plateau, only here and there marked with a tiny sastrugi.

In the afternoon we passed 88 degrees 25 minutes (Shackleton's farthest south was 88 degrees 25 minutes). We camped and established our last depot, depot No. 10. From 80 degrees 25 minutes the plateau began to slope down very gently and smoothly toward the other side.

On the 9th of December we reached 88 degrees 39 minutes; on Dec. 10, 88 degrees 56 minutes; Dec. 11, 89 degrees 15 minutes; Dec. 12, 89 degrees 30 minutes; Dec. 13, 89 degrees 45 minutes.

Up to this time the observations and dead reckoning agreed remarkably well, and we made out that we ought

as possible the remaining nine kilometers.

On Dec. 16 there we camped. It was an excellent opportunity. There was a brilliant sun. Four of us took observations every hour of the day's twenty-four hours. The exact result will be the matter of a professional private report.

This much is certain—that we observed the pole as close as it is in human power to do it with the instruments we had, a sextant and an artificial horizon.

On Dec. 17 everything was in order on the spot. We fastened to the ground a little tent we had brought along, a Norwegian flag and the Fram pendant on the top of it.

The Norwegian home at the south pole was called "Folheim."

The distance from our winter quarters to the pole was about 1,400 kilometers. The average march a day was twenty-five kilometers.

## The Return Journey.

We started on the return trip on the 15th of December. Unusually favorable weather made our way home considerably easier than the journey to the pole. We arrived at our winter quarters, "Framheim," on the 25th of January, 1912, with two sledges and eleven dogs, all well.

The daily average speed on the return trip was thirty-six kilometers. The lowest temperature was minus 31 Celsius (23.8 degrees below zero F.), the highest minus 5 Celsius (23 degrees above zero F.).

Among the results are the determination of the extent and character of the Ross barrier and the discovery of the connection of South Victoria land and probably King Edward VII. land, with their continuation in the mighty mountains running toward the southeast, which were observed as far as 88 degrees south, but which in all probability continue across the antarctic continent.

The entire length of the newly discovered mountains is about 850 kilometers. They have been named "Queen Maud's range."

The expedition to King Edward VII. land, under the command of Lieutenant Prestud, has given excellent results. Scott's discoveries have been confirmed, and the survey of the Bay of Whales and of the barrier dome by the Prestud party are of great interest.

A good geological collection from King Edward VII. and South Victoria land is being brought home.

The Fram arrived at the Bay of Whales on the 9th of January. She had been delayed by the "Roaring Forties" on account of the easterly winds.

On Jan. 16 the Japanese expedition arrived at the Bay of Whales and landed on the barrier near our winter quarters. We left the Bay of Whales on Jan. 30. It was a long voyage, with contrary winds. All are well.

ROALD AMUNDSEN.

## Captain Roald Amundsen, First Man to Reach the South Pole.



Photo by American Press Association.

Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the south pole, is a bachelor, forty years old, and a native of Norway. His first taste of exploration was in 1897, when he sailed as first officer of Gerlach's Belgian south polar expedition. He is the first man to accomplish the long attempted feat of taking a ship from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean by way of the Northwest passage. This he accomplished in 1903 and 1905.

surface of the barrier was smooth and fine, with no sastrugi. The crevices were very local and were found dangerous in only two places. For the rest—long, smooth undulations.

The weather was excellent—calm or a light breeze. The lowest temperature on these depot trips was minus 45 Celsius or centigrade (49 degrees below zero F.). On the 4th of March, on our return from the first trip beginning on the 15th of February, we found out that the Fram had already left us. With pride and delight we heard that her smart captain had succeeded in sailing her farthest south and there hoisting the colors of his country. A glorious moment for him and his comrades—the farthest north and the farthest south—good old Fram! The high-

candles, gave us a brilliant light and kept the temperature up to 20 degrees Celsius (68 degrees F.) throughout the winter, and our excellent ventilation system gave us all the air we wanted.

In direct communication with the hut and dugout on the barrier were workshops, packing rooms, cellars for provisions, coal, wood and oil, a plain bath, a steam bath and observatories. Thus we had everything within doors if the weather should be too cold and stormy.

The sun left us on the 22d of April and did not return until four months later. The winter was spent in changing our whole outfit, which on the depot trips was found to be too clumsy and solid for the smooth surface of the barrier. Besides this, as much



# THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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(Continued From Last Week)

Orme was as much surprised on his own part. After the presentations all around he turned to me with Kitty Stevenson. "My dear madam," he said, "you have given me the great pleasure of meeting again my shadow, Mr. Cowles of Virginia. There is where I supposed him now, back home in Virginia."

"I should expect to meet Mr. Orme if I landed on the moon," I replied. "Er—Captain Orme," murmured Adjutant Williams to me gently.

So then my preacher had turned captain since I saw him last!

"You see, Stevenson," went on Williams easily, "Captain Orme was formerly with the British army. He is traveling in this country for a little sport, but the old ways hang to him. He brings letters to our colonel, who's off up river, and meantime I'm trying to show him what I can of our service."

"So good of you to bring Captain Orme here, major. I'm sure he will join us tonight," Kitty motioned toward the dancing pavilion, now well under way. Orme smiled and bowed and declared himself most happy. Thus in a few moments he was of our party. I could not avoid the feeling that it was some strange fate which continually brought us two together.

"The army's rotten for want of service," grumbled Williams, following on his own pet hobby. "Nothing in the world to do for our fellows here. Sport? Why, Captain Orme, we couldn't show you a horse race where I'd advise you to bet a dollar. The fishing doesn't carry, and the shooting is pretty much gone even if it were the season. Outside of a pigeon match or so, this post is stagnant. We dance, and that's all, bah!"

"You spoke of pigeon shooting," said Orme lazily. "Blue rocks, I imagine."

"No," said Williams; "natives. We use the wild birds. Would you like to have a little match at our birds?"

"I shouldn't mind." "Oh, you'll be welcome! We'll take your money away from you. There is Bardine or, say, Major Westover. Haskins of the Sixth got eighty-five out of his last hundred. Once he made it ninety-two, but that's above average, of course."

"You interest me," said Orme. "For the honor of my country I shouldn't mind a go with one of your gentlemen. Make it at a hundred for what wagers you like?"

"And when?" "Tomorrow afternoon if you say. I'm not stopping long. I am afraid. I'm off up river soon."

"Let's see," mused Williams. "Haskins is away, and I doubt if Westover could come, for he's officer of the day; also bottle washer. And"—

"How about my friend Mr. Cowles?" asked Orme. "My acquaintance with him makes me think he'd take on any sort of sporting proposition. Do you shoot, sir?"

"All Virginians do," I answered, and so I did in the field, although I had never shot or seen a pigeon match in all my life.

Orme passed his cigarette case. "In view of my possibly greater experience," he said, "I'd allow Mr. Cowles six in the hundred."

"I am not looking for matches," said I, my blood kindling at his accustomed insolence, "but if I shot it would be both men at scratch."

"Oh, very well," smiled Orme. "And should we make a little wager about it—I ask your consent, Mrs. Stevenson?"

"America forever!" said Kitty.

"My war chest is light," I said, "as I am farther away from home than I had planned. But you know my back horse, Mr. Orme, that you fancied?"

"Oh, by Jove! I'll stake you anything you like against him—a thousand pounds if you like."

"The odds must be even," I said, "and the only question is as to the worth of the horse. That you may not think I overvalue him, however, make it half that sum or less if these gentlemen think the horse has not that value."

"A son of old Klingwalla is worth three times that," insisted Orme. "If you don't mind and care to close it we'll shoot tomorrow."

"Very well," I said. "And we will be so discourteous to the stranger within our gates," said the vivacious Kitty, "as to give you a jolly good beating, Captain Orme. We'll turn out the post to see the match."

You dance, of course. Are you a married man—but what a question for me to ask—of course you're not!"

Orme smiled, showing his long, narrow teeth. "I've been a bit busy for that," he said, "but perhaps my time has come."

We now turned toward the big square of the parade, which had by this time wholly been taken over for the purposes of military occupation.



"I'll stake you anything you like against him."

A vast canopy covered the dancing floor. Innumerable tents for refreshments and wide flapped marquees with chairs were springing up, men were placing the decorations of flags and roping about the dancing floor with braided ribbons and post-roses. Through now filled the open spaces, and more carriages continually came. The quarters of every officer by this time were packed. It was a gay scene, one for youth and life and not for melancholy.

"Now, I wonder who is this Ellen?" mused I to myself.

I got into Captain Stevenson's uniform, and my hostess joined me.

"You may know me," said Kitty, "by the pink flowers on my gown."

"I should know you anywhere, Mrs. Kitty," I said. "But now as to this Ellen? How shall I know her?"

"You will not know her at all."

"Couldn't you tell me something of how she will look?"

"No. I've not the slightest idea. Ellen doesn't repeat herself. There'll be a row of a dozen beauties, the most dangerous girls in all St. Louis. You shall meet them all and have your guess as to which is Ellen."

"And shall I never know in all the world?"

"Never in all the world. But grieve not. Tonight joy is to be unconfined, and there is no tomorrow."

"And one may make mad love to any?"

"To any whom one madly loves, of course; not to twelve at once. But we must go. See, isn't it fine?"

At once from somewhere on parade there came the clear note of a bugle, which seemed to draw the attention of all. We could see ascending the great flagstaff at the end of its half-yard the broad folds of the flag. Following this was hoisted a hoop or rim of torches, which paused in such position that the folds of the flag were well illuminated. A moment of silence came at that and then a clapping of hands from all about the parade as the banner floated out, and the voices of men, deep throated, greeted the flag. Again the hands broke into the strains of the national anthem, but immediately they swung into a rollicking cavalry air.

"Tonight," said Kitty to me "one may be faithless and be shamed by the morning sun. Isn't it funny how these things go? Such a lot of fuss is made in the world by ignoring the great fact that man is by nature both gregarious and polygamous. Believe me, there is much in this doctrine of the Mormons out there in the west."

The floor now was beginning to fill with dancers. There moved before us a kaleidoscope of gay colors, over which breathed the fragrance of soft music. A subtle charm emanated from these surroundings. Music, the sight and odor of sweet flowers, the sound of pleasant waters, the presence of things beautiful—these have ever had their effect on me.

Sighing, I said to myself that I was young. I turned to speak to my hostess, but she was gone. So there I stood for half an hour, biting my thumb. I had as yet seen nothing of the mysterious Ellen, when I felt a tug at my sleeve.

"Come with me," whispered a voice. It was Kitty. We passed to the opposite side of the dancing floor and halted at the front of a wide marquee, whose flaps were spread to cover a long row of seats.

"Count them," said Kitty. "There are twelve."

And so indeed there were twelve beautiful young girls, as one might pronounce, even though all were masked with half face dominoes. Half of them were dressed in white and half in black, and thus they alternated down the row. Twelve hands handled divers fans. Twelve pairs of eyes looked out, eyes merry, or challenging, or mysterious, one could not tell. About these young belles gathered the densest throng of all the crowd.

At each fair charmer as I bowed I looked with what directness I dared to see if I might penetrate the mask and so foil Kitty in her amiable intentions. As we passed out at the foot of the row I recalled that I had not heard the name of Ellen.

"Now, then, which one is she?" I queried of my hostess.

"Silly, do you want me to put your hand in hers? You are now on your own resources. Play the game." And the next moment she again was gone.

I had opportunity without rudeness, the crowd so pressing in behind me, to glance once more up the line. I saw, or thought I saw, just a chance glance toward where I stood, near the foot of the Row of Mystery, as they called it. I looked a second time and then all doubt whatever vanished.

If this girl in the black faces, with the gold comb in her hair and the gold shoe little shoes just showing at the edge of her gown and the red rose at her hair, held down by the comb, half hidden by the pile of locks caught up by the ribbon of the mask, if this girl were not the mysterious Ellen, then indeed must Ellen look well to her laurels, for here, indeed, was a rival for her!

I began to edge through the ranks of young men who gathered there, laughing, beseeching, imploring, claiming. The sparkle of the scene was in my veins. I did not walk—the music carried me before her. And so I bowed and murmured, "I have waited hours for my hostess to present me to Miss Ellen." (I mumbled the rest of some imaginary name since I had heard none.)

The girl pressed the tip of her fan against her teeth and looked at me meditatively.

"And ours, of course, is this dance," I went on.

"If I could only remember all the names"—she began hesitatingly.

"I was introduced as Jack C. of Virginia."

"Yes? And in what arm?"

"Cavalry," I replied promptly. "Do you not see the yellow?" I gestured toward the facings. "You who belong to the army ought to know."

"Why do you think I belong to the army?" she asked.

"You belong to the army and to Virginia," I said, "because you asked me what is my arm of the service, and because your voice could come from nowhere but Virginia. Now since I have come so far to see you and have found you out so soon, why do you not confess that you are Miss Ellen?"

"We have no names tonight," she answered. "But there is no Jack C. in the Gazette who comes from Virginia and who wears a captain's straps. I do not know who you are."

"At least the game then is fair," said I, disappointed. "But I promise you that some time I shall see you face to face and without masks. Tomorrow!"

"Tut, tut!" she reproved. "There is no tomorrow."

I looked down on her as I stood, and a certain madness of youth seized hold upon me. I knew that when she rose she would be just tall enough, that she would be round, full, perfect woman in every line of her figure; that her hair would be some sort of dark brown in the daylight; that her eyes would also be of some sort of darkness. I knew not what, for I could not see them fully through the domino. I could see the hair piled back from the nape of as lovely a neck as ever caught a kiss. I could see at the edge of the mask that her ear was small and close to the head; could see that her nose must be straight and that it sprang from the brow strongly, with no weak indentation. The sweep of a strong, clean chin was not to be disguised, and at the edge of the mask I caught now and then the gleam of white, even teeth and the mocking smile of red, strongly curved lips hid by her fan at the very moment when I was about to fix them in my memory so that I might see them again and know. I suspect she hid a smile, but her eyes looked up at me grandly and darkly. Nineteen, perhaps twenty, I considered her age to be; gentle and yet strong, with character and yet with tenderness. I made estimate that she must be. There was something that assured me that here was a woman not lightly to accept nor lightly to be forgotten.

"My hostess said it would be a lottery tonight in this Row of Mystery," I went on, "but I do not find it so."

"All life is lottery," she said in answer.

"And lotteries are lawful when one wins the capital prize. One stretches out his hand in the dark. But some one must win. I win now. The game of masks is a fine one. I am vastly pleased with it. Some day I shall see you without any mask. Come. We must dance. I could talk better if we were more alone."

We stepped out upon the crowded floor. I was swept away by it all, by the wait, by the stars above, by the moon, by the breath of women and the scent of their hair, by the perfume of roses, by the passion of living, by youth, youth!

She danced as she stood, with the grace of a perfect young creature and the ease of a perfect culture as well. If this was not Ellen then there was no Ellen there for me!

I went on with such foolish words as men employ.

"Ah, nonsense!" she flashed back. "If men but knew how utterly transparent they are! I say that tonight we girls are but spirits, to be forgotten tomorrow. Do not teach us to forget before tomorrow comes."

"I shall not forget," I insisted.

"Then so much the worse."

"I cannot."

"But you must."

"I will not. I shall not allow!"

"How obstinate a brute a man can be!" she remonstrated.

"I dreamed I saw a red heart," said I. "But that cannot have been, for I see you have no heart."

"No," she laughed. "It was only a dream."

"I had forgotten it tonight and indeed forgotten that Quakers do not dance. I said I ought not to come here

tonight, but now I see fate said I must. I would not have lived all my life otherwise. Tonight I hardly know who I am."

"Officer and gentleman," she smiled.

"I was not an officer. I was masking, mumming—I, John Cowles, who had no right." Once more, whither was my folly carrying me?

"I shall call you the sorrowful knight," chided my fair companion. Then:

"I must go. There are very many to whom I am promised."

At the edge of the better lighted circle she paused for a moment, standing straight and drawing a full, deep breath. If that were coquetry it was perfect. I swear that now I caught the full outline of a red, red heart upon her corsage.

"Mademoiselle," I said as I left her, "you are Ellen, and you have a heart. Some day I shall take away your mask and your heart."

I saw her once more, dancing with a tall, slender man in uniform. At least he offered no disguise to me. In my heart I resented seeing him wear the blue of our government. And certainly it gave me some pang to which I was not entitled, which I did not stop to analyze, some feeling of wretchedness, to see this girl dancing with none less than Gordon Orme, minister of the gospel, captain of the English army and what other inconsistent things I knew not.

I heard a voice at my side: "Did she run away from you?"

I feigned ignorance to Kitty. "They are all alike," said I indifferently. "All dressed alike!"

"And I don't not all acted alike."

"I saw but one," I admitted, "the one with a red heart on her corsage."

Kitty laughed a merry peal. "There were twelve red hearts," she said.

"Some day I shall take away your mask and your heart."

"All there and all offered to any who might take them. Silly, silly! Now, I wonder if indeed you did meet Ellen. Come: I'll introduce you to a hundred more, the nicest girls you ever saw."

The scene had lost interest to me. The lights had faded; the music was less sweet. I strolled over to No. 16 and got Johnson to show me my little room. I did not see Grace Sheraton in my dreams. Clearly I had reasoned it out as I lay awake that if I had seen Ellen once then indeed it were best for me I should never see Ellen again.

CHAPTER VI.

The Supreme Court.

IF remorse, mental or physical, affected any of the dwellers at Jefferson barracks on the morning following the officers' ball neither was in evidence. The next little event of interest was the pigeon match between Orme and myself, which swift rumor seemed to have magnified into an importance not wholly welcome to myself. We had a late breakfast at No. 16, and Stevenson, who was to handle me in the match, saw to it that I had a hard tubbing before breakfast and a good run afterward and later a hearty luncheon with no heavy wines. I was surprised at these businesslike proceedings, which were all new to me, and I reflected with yet greater formality, replied, "Good night, Mrs. Reeves." Each then blew out the candle and so retired. I cannot vouch as to the truth of this story or of the further report that they carried out their ceremony when setting themselves at table each meal of the day, but I will say that the appearance of this gentleman would have given such stories likelihood.

We uncovered as the judge approached us, and he shook hands with us in the most solemn way, his own wide black hat in his hand. "A-hem, gentlemen," he said, "a somewhat unusual situation for one on the bench—most unusual, I may say. But the court can see no harm in it since no law of the land is violated. Neither does the court hold it beneath the dignity of its office to witness this little trial of skill between gentlemen. Further speaking, the court does not here pass upon questions of law, but sits rather as jury in matters of ocular evidence, with the simple duty of determining whether certain flying objects fall upon this or the other side of that certain line marked out as the boundaries. Gentlemen, I am—ahem—yours with great pleasure." If there was a twin-

civilians from the city, and I was surprised to see a line of carriages with many ladies drawn up back of the score. Evidently our little matter was to be made a semifashionable affair.

Orme shook hands with me and declared he was feeling well, although Major Williams laughingly announced that he had not been able to make his man go to bed for more than an hour that morning or to keep him from eating and drinking everything he could lay his hands upon. Yet now his eye was bright, his skin firm, his step light and easy.

"What boundary do we use, gentlemen?" Orme asked as he looked out over the field. This question showed his acquaintance, but none the less his confidence and his courage as well, for in closely made matches all details are carefully weighed before the issue is joined.

"Our races here have usually been shot at fifty yards bounds," said Stevenson.

"As you like," said Orme, "if that pleases Mr. Cowles."

"Perfectly," said I.

Orme stepped over to the coops where the birds were kept, splendid, iridescent creatures, with long tails, clean, gamy heads and all the colors of the rainbow on their breasts. "By Jove," he said, "they're rippers for looks, and they should fly a bit, I'm thinking. I have never seen them before, much less shot a race at them."

"Still your advantage," said I, laughing, "for I never shot a race at any sort in my life."

"And yet you match against me? My dear fellow, I hardly like!"

"The match is made, Captain Orme, and I am sure Mr. Cowles would not ask for any readjustment," commented Stevenson stiffly.

"Don't understand me to wish to urge anything," said Orme. "I only wish it so we shall all have a chance at revenge. Is there any one who wishes to back me perhaps or to back Mr. Cowles? Sometimes in England we shoot at a guinea a bird or five or ten." Stevenson shook his head.

"Too glib for me at this time of the month," he said, "but I'll lay you \$100 on the issue."

"Five, if you like, on the Virginian, sir," said young Belknap of the Ninth to Orme.

"Done and done, gentlemen. Let it be dollars and not guineas, if you like."

A few more wagers were laid, and the civilian element began to plunge a bit on Orme, word having passed that he was an old hand at the game, whereas I was but a novice. Orme took some of these wagers carelessly.

"Now as to our referee, captain," said Stevenson. "You are, as you say, something of a stranger among us, and we wish your acquaintance were greater, so that you might name some one who would suit you."

"I'm indifferent," said Orme politely. "Any one Mr. Cowles may name will please me."

His conduct was handsome throughout, and his sporting attitude made him many friends among us. I suspect some army money went on him quietly, although little betting was now done in our presence.

"I see Judge Reeves of the supreme court of the state over there in a carriage," suggested Major Williams. "I've very much a notion to go and ask him to act as our referee."

"God bless my soul," said Orme, "this is an extraordinary country! What, a judge of the supreme court?"

Williams laughed. "You don't know this country, captain, and you don't know Judge Reeves. He's a trifle old, but game as a fighting cock, and not to mention a few duels in his time, he knows more even about guns and dogs today than he does about law. He'll not be offended if I ask him, and here goes."

He edged off through the crowd, and we saw him engaged in earnest conversation with the judge. To our surprise and amusement, we observed the judge climb hastily down out of his carriage and take Major Williams' arm.

Judge Reeves was a tall, thin man, whose long hair and beard were silvery white, yet his stature was erect and vigorous. It was always said of him that he was the most dignified man in the state of Missouri and that he carried this formality into every detail of his daily life. The story ran that each night, when he and his aged consort retired, they stood, each with candle in hand, on either side of the great bed which all their married life they had occupied in harmony. She, formally bowing to him across the bed, said, "Good night, Judge Reeves."

whereat he, bowing with yet greater formality, replied, "Good night, Mrs. Reeves." Each then blew out the candle and so retired. I cannot vouch as to the truth of this story or of the further report that they carried out their ceremony when setting themselves at table each meal of the day, but I will say that the appearance of this gentleman would have given such stories likelihood.

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kle in his eye it was a very solemn one.

My weapon was supplied me by Captain Stevenson, a good Manton, somewhat battered up from much use, but of excellent even pattern. Orme shot a Pope made gun of London with the customary straight hand and slight drop of the English makes.

"Shall the firing be with the single barrel or with both barrels?" inquired our referee. In those days many American matches were shot from plunge traps and with the single barrel.

"I'm more used to the use of both barrels," suggested Orme, "but I do not insist."

"It is the same to me," I said. So finally we decided that the rise should be at twenty-eight yards, the use of both barrels allowed and the boundary at fifty yards—such rules as came to be later more generally accepted in this country.

"Now, then, gentlemen," said Judge Reeves, "the court is informed that this match is to be for the sum of \$2,500, wagered by Captain Orme against a certain black stallion horse, the same not introduced in evidence, but stated by Mr. Cowles to be of the value of \$2,500 in the open market."

"Ahem, gentlemen," he resumed, "the court being, as it were, broke, will some one be so good as to lend the court a silver coin? Thank you" (to Williams). "And now, gentlemen, will you toss for the order of precedence?"

We threw the coin, and I lost the toss. Orme sent me to the score first with the purpose, as I knew, of studying his man.

I was perhaps a bit too tense and eager. Our birds were to be down by hand from behind a screen, and my first bird started off a trifle low, but fast, and I knew I was not on with the first barrel, the hang of Stevenson's gun being not quite the same as my own. I killed it with the second, but it struggled over the tape.

"Lost bird!" called out Judge Reeves sharply.

Under the etiquette of the game no comment was made on my mishap, and my second, Stevenson, did not make the mistake of commiserating me. No one spoke a word as Orme stepped to the score. He killed his bird as clean as though he had done nothing else all his life. I was a trifle angry with myself by this time, but it only left me well keyed. My bird fell dead inside of Orme's.

We shot along for ten birds, and Orme was straight to my nine killed.

Whatever the cause, I was by this time perfectly calm. I knew I could shoot to the top of my skill, and if I were beaten it would be through no fault of my own nerves and muscles.

Orme went on as though he could kill a hundred straight. He shot carelessly, but with absolute confidence, and more than half the time he did not use his second barrel. He made it twenty straight before he came back. Then he caught a strong right quarterer, which escaped altogether, apparently very lightly hit. No one spoke a word of sympathy or exultation. Orme seemed not in the least disturbed.

We were now tied, but luck ran against us both for a time, since out of the next five I missed three and Orme two, and the odds again were against me. It stood the same at thirty and at thirty-five. At forty the fortune of war once more favored me, for, although Orme shot like a machine, with a grace and beauty of delivery I have never seen surpassed, he lost one bird stone dead over the line, carried out by a slant of the rising wind, which blew from left to right across the field. Five birds farther on, yet another struggled over for him, and at sixty-five I had him back of me two birds. The interest all along the line was now intense. Stevenson later told me that they had never seen such shooting as we were doing.

The heap of dead birds, some of them still fluttering in their last gasps, now grew larger at the side of the referee, and the negro boys were perhaps less careful to wring the necks of the birds as they gathered them. Occasionally a bird was tossed in such a way as to leave a fluttering wing. My seventeenth bird was such, and it came straight and swift as an arrow, swooping down and curving about with the great speed of these birds when fairly on the wing. I covered it, lost sight of it, then suddenly realized that I must fire quickly if I was to reach it before it crossed the score. It was so close when I fired that the charge cut away the quills of a wing. It fell just inside the line with its head up, and my partner pounced upon it like a cat.

The decision of the referee was prompt; but, even so, it was almost lost in the sudden stir and murmur which arose behind us.

Some one came pushing through the crowd, and I turned to see a young girl clad in white lawn, a thin silver gray veil drawn tight under her chin. She ran up to the black boy who stood with the bird in his hand, hanging by one wing. She caught it from him and held it against her breast, where its blood drenched her gown and hands.

"Stop this at once!" cried the girl. "Aren't you ashamed, all of you? Look, look at this!" She held out the dying bird in her hand. "Judge Reeves," she cried, "what are you doing there?"

"Ah—ah, my dear young lady—my very dear young lady!"—he began.

"Captain Stevenson," exclaimed the girl, whirling suddenly on my second, "stop this at once! I'm ashamed of you!"

(continued next week)

As the Chinese calendar month is also a lunar month, the length of their month is more regular than ours, alternating between twenty-nine and thirty days.



## Tropico Interurban Sentinel

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

Telephone Sunset Glendale 24-J

N. C. BURCH, Editor and Proprietor  
O. E. BURCH, Business Manager

## SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance).....\$1.00  
Single copy......03

"Entered as second class matter, August 19, 1911, at the post office at Tropico, Cal., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879."

Display advertising \$1.00 per inch per month. Discount on time contracts. Paid locally 5c per line each insertion.

Wanted, For Sale, Etc., 5c per line. No ad for less than 10c per issue. About six words to a line.  
Legal advertising \$1.00 per square for first insertion; each subsequent insertion 50c.

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City Attorney.....FREDERICK BAKER  
City Treasurer.....JOHN A. LOGAN  
City Engineer.....E. M. LYNCH  
City Marshal.....L. FISHBACK  
Board meets Thursday of each week

TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1912

## \$700 Wanted by May 1, 1912

The Tropico Inter-urban Sentinel publisher is making an effort to raise this amount to apply on his printing office equipment. He is determined to give the people of Tropico and adjacent communities of the San Fernando Valley a newspaper that is abreast of the progressive spirit of this propitious part of Southern California. Of the most essential part of this equipment is

## A CYLINDER PRESS

The publisher wants to place an order for this and other essentials to his office equipment on May 1, 1912, and the sum of \$700.00 is needed for application on the purchase.

## WILL YOU HELP US?

There are several hundred of our subscribers whose first year's subscription has expired or is about to expire. If each of these will pay a year's subscription in advance and bring in one or more new subscribers apiece who will do likewise, it will give us the amount needed for making these purchases.

To accomplish our aims in full we must have a list of 1,000 paying subscribers. Now, do not say we cannot get them here. We know of a little city of only about 1,000 inhabitants in southwestern Iowa that helped its newspaper publisher to a much larger list of subscribers than we are asking for a similar purpose.

One dollar a year is a very small sum, but it is a "mighty little" to ask for the return it will bring in building up a local newspaper that will serve your very best interests in a complete and satisfactory manner.

## Tropico Interurban Sentinel

The ferocity of the fighting for the control of the Chicago convention bodes little of good to the grand old party of Lincoln. In all the half century of storm and stress it has survived at no time has its integrity been so seriously threatened, and all over the never-before disputed question of majority rule.

## ASSEMBLYMAN RANDALL IS TO FIGHT POLITICAL BOSSISM

Assemblyman Charles H. Randall of this district, who is the editor of the Highland Park Herald, is to have a tussle with "Big Business" and the political bosses in Los Angeles, for re-election. He is to be opposed by the city dailies and the large commercial and political interests because he had the hardihood and independence to stand out in the legislature for fair and equal treatment of the country with the cities in the reapportionment of the legislative districts. San Francisco had for years dominated the legislature, having nearly one-fourth of its membership. Los Angeles city members, except Randall, sought to combine with San Francisco and gobble up entire control of the legislature for the next ten years, leaving the rural districts sadly in the minority. Randall not only frustrated this scheme in the assembly but actually cut the San Francisco delegation from 18 down to 13 members.

A few years ago when the city of Los Angeles attempted by court injunctions to stop the San Fernando ranchers from pumping water out of their own wells, the Highland Park Herald was the only Los Angeles paper which dared to come out with a scathing denunciation of the outrage upon the people of that section. When a member of the Los Angeles Park Commission he caused the wages of the hundreds of park laborers to be raised to a decent living basis. His public career seems to have been marked by a reasonable championship of the rights of the weak against the strong.

## NEW SUBDIVISION IN THE RICHARDSON RANCH

The subdivision of the south thirty acres of the Richardson Tract, the Pacific Home Builders' Angelus Tract No. 2, the street paving, curbing and side walking of which are nearly completed, is to be immediately followed by the opening and subdivision of eighty acres of the Richardson Ranch on the opposite or westerly side of the Southern Pacific Railroad. The proprietors of this proposed subdivision are wealthy Pasadena capitalists. This parcel of land is wholly within the city of Los Angeles, on the east line of Brand boulevard. Work of street making, curbing and side walking is to be begun at once and home building to follow in quick pace.

Messrs. Samuel Rick, Wayne U. Frank, Noble Ripley, Dee Flanders, Maurice Burke, Fred Spear, William Wibelitz; Misses Luella Schaeffer, Nellie Culp, Hazel Colton, Clara Colton, May Flanders, Treasa Trafford, all of Tropico, and Miss Furl Hushman, of Los Angeles, were a merry party of visitors to the Venice Beach on Sunday last.



CHARLES H. RANDALL  
Candidate for Nomination for Assemblyman  
VOTE FOR HIM

## MRS. ROSE WINTERBURN NAMED FOR HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEE

Mrs. Winterburn was for two years an assistant in the Michigan State Normal, before coming to California. In this state she taught for six years in the San Diego High School at a time when the organization and development of any high school was of importance and direct influence throughout the whole state. At Stockton, she at first had charge of the history and German in the high school. Later she had the supervision of the elementary grades in history, civics, literature and language.

Mrs. Winterburn is a graduate of the Michigan State Normal School and of the State University at Ann Arbor. She is a graduate student of Berkeley, Columbia; and the Sorbonne, Paris. She is a frequent instructor at county institutes and speaker at State Association meetings, and is the author of several books.

## TO THE VOTERS OF TROPICO AND TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I understand that Mrs. Winterburn's name has been mentioned as a possible candidate for the Union High School Board. I wish to say that I have known Mrs. Winterburn for a number of years and consider her in every way a most superior woman. The quality of her education and character as well as her pleasing personality pre-eminently fit her for the place on the Board of Education, which her friends wish to see her fill. Very truly,

J. H. FRANCIS,  
Superintendent.

## GLENDALE GROWS ASPACE

Glendale's annexation election on Saturday last resulted in doubling the territorial area of that ambitious suburb to Tropico. The vote of the outside territory was 86 for to 70 against. By this annexation Glendale extends police protection over the source of Tropico and Glendale's water supply. Within the annexed territory is the "Verdugo Wash," the floods of which in the rainy season are a serious menace to nearly all parts of the city, from which sooner or later it must at great cost protect itself.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AFFAIRS

The Baraca concert was a success, and now the Philathea Class announces a concert for Friday evening, April 19th, in this church.

At a meeting of the Baraca Class, a resolution was adopted thanking all who helped to make our concert a success.

Time, tide and Baraca Boys perform their functions with unflinching regularity.

This is the end of our church year, and the time for you to make a new pledge or renew the old one.

We are all of us either in favor of building an addition to our church for our Sunday School, or we are not so favorable. We hope soon to have a way to get an expression by vote from all on this subject.

At a congregational meeting, held in this church last Wednesday evening, two Elders and five Trustees were elected and all reports were made. The treasurer's report shows that of the amounts pledged for the year ending April first, all except \$171.70 have been paid. If this balance is paid soon, it will enable the Trustees to pay some outstanding bills.—Sunday's Baraca Class Bulletin.

## LEMON FOR THE LAUNDRY

To have your clothes clean and beautifully white, place a slice of lemon with the rinsed out off in the boiler. The result is surprising and will not in any way hurt or injure the clothes.

Wilson Kenney and family, late of Michigan, have moved into the Morris Cook residence on Brand boulevard and will make Tropico their future home.

## OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

FOR RENT—Five rooms, bath, etc.; So. front; 100x135; small shed; gas and water; 3 blocks from car line; \$15. Apply to O. E. Burch, Sentinel office. Glendale 24-R.

FOR SALE: A dresser and other articles of household furniture. Call at room over Bank of Tropico.

The finest kind of "White Holland" and Bronze Turkey eggs for sale. G. W. Bancroft, 233 Cerritos Ave. 1tp

FOR SALE OR RENT: A six-room house, partly furnished, with gas, etc. Also a three-room house on the same lot. Terms reasonable. Inquire of O. E. Burch, Sentinel Office.

set 292-J. Fireless Cooker, new, \$15.00. Co., 201 So. San Fernando Road, Sun-

## SECO AND STOEES

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—5 acres bearing apples at Ustick; 6 miles from Boise and on electric line; a few hundred feet from school, church and stores. Price \$3,500. See O. E. BURCH, Sentinel Office, Tropico, Cal Phone Glendale 24-R.

FOR SALE—100 cords of blue gum wood at \$9 a cord. Apply Hess Bros., San Fernando Road, or post-office general delivery.

## DRESSMAKING

Tailor Made, and Made over Dresses, at a reasonable rate. Call at 217 W. Cerritos av. or phone Glendale 24-R.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE FOR RENT OR EXCHANGE; with O. E. Burch. Address, Sentinel office. Phone 24-R.

What have you to exchange for Los Angeles property? See O. E. Burch, Sentinel Office.

FOR SALE—Buff orpington hens and Roosters, Eggs for hatching, Chicks hatched to order. Fine stock reasonable. Phone 612-J. 303 Blanche Ave.

FOR RENT—Furnished 4-room house; gas and electric furnishings. Call O. E. BURCH, agent. Phone Glendale 24-R.

## THE AUTO WE REPAIR

Send your car here next time. Tropico Machine Shop Garage, 116 So. San Fernando Road. Phone Glendale 413-M.

## Home-Made Sausage

at the Tropico market.

Monthly sweeping clubs are now being formed by us for the benefit of our customers in Tropico and Glendale. Call up Glendale 499 and learn particulars. Ben. H. Nichols, Carpet Cleaning Vacuum Process, 223 Adam street, Glendale.

WANTED—Girls over 16 to make fruit baskets. Apply to L. A. Basket Co., at foot of Cypress street, Tropico.

For tinning see ASHTON, 120 So. San Fernando Rd.

REGULAR SUNDAY CHICKEN DINNERS, 35 cents. TROPICO RESTAURANT.

LIVERY FOR HIRE at Tropico Stables.

G. A. Baker for drugs. 219 San Fernando Rd.

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching; 50c per setting. Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff Orpingtons, White Rocks, White Leghorns, Black Minorcas. Choice stock of each. Come and see them. Mrs. N. Hall, 241 Mira Loma St., Tropico.

WANTED—A five or six room house, furnished or unfurnished, for rent to good tenant. Must be close in. Call up O. E. BURCH, Sunset 24-R.

Anderson & Marek can fit you to a nicety in good Tailor Made Clothes. 821-24 San Fernando Bldg., Fourth and Main Sts., Los Angeles.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—55 acres apple land at Kuna, Idaho. Now subdivision property in center of Boise-Payette (Govt.) irrigation project; 17 miles from Boise on O. S. L. R. R., main line. Price \$14,000. See O. E. BURCH, Sentinel Office, Tropico, Cal. Phone Glendale 24-R.

Tropico Dining Parlor, new Gabiag block.

Soft and easy shoes at The Jones' Shoe Store.

Best cuts at Tropico Market.

If you want the best, order from the Tropico market.

## SUNSET NURSERY

Salesroom, San Fernando Road and Brand Boulevard.

Furnished rooms, to let, over Bank Bldg., Cor. Central and San Fernando Road.

Call 413-W., and let us figure on your moving and expressing. Tropico Stables.

WANTED—Dwellings for rent to be listed at the SENTINEL OFFICE.

If you want something useful, ask the man at McKennys.

WANTED: YOU TO KNOW THAT YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE OR FOR RENT LISTED AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT WILL HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Advertise in the Tropico Sentinel for quick results.

WANTED—People to know that you get a good cup of coffee with each meal at the Mission Restaurant.

Fresh meats of the very best cuts at Tropico market.

You get what you ask for at the Mission Restaurant, 114 So. San Fernando Rd.

Blue Blood shoes and other makes at Jones' Shoe Shop, San Fernando Road.

Call up Tropico Livery Stables and get a horse and buggy or saddle horse, and take your best girl for a ride. Phone 413-W.

The Cash Shoe Store for "Blue Blood" shoes.

Order your lunches put up at Mission Restaurant, 114 So. San Fernando Rd.

For a first class shave and hair cut go to Tropico Shaving Parlor, J. F. Harris, Prop.

Ladies and gentlemen's suits cleaned and pressed. Glendale Dye Works. Both phones. 330 Brand Blvd., Glendale.

It pays to advertise in the SENTINEL. 20 cents an inch and 5c per line. Phone 24-R.

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925 W. 7th Street  
Fine Society and Job Printing  
Call us up for prices

## COOK TO THANK

Mr. and Mrs. Peterby were sitting on their veranda. It was late afternoon, and the sun was making his final preparations to gild the western heavens. Peterby sat in mute admiration.

"Did you ever see such a superb sunset?" he exclaimed rapturously. "It is simply wonderful! Amazing!"

Mrs. Peterby did not join in his enthusiasm. She shifted uneasily in her chair.

"You would think anything was good," she replied. "You've just had a good dinner, but it's just an ordinary sunset, nothing more."

"Where are you going?" asked Peterby. "Why can't you sit still? Just like a woman. No artistic appreciation."

"I'll be back presently," replied Mrs. Peterby.

Four or five minutes passed. She came back and sat down. There was a silence.

"It is beautiful," whispered Mrs. Peterby. "Don't think I ever saw a finer sunset. See that exquisite coloring off there, and those feather effects. Perfectly lovely."

Peterby turned his face slowly and gazed at her.

"What did you do in the house just now?" he asked.

Mrs. Peterby's face beamed.

"Why," she replied, "the cook was going to leave, but she told me she would stay another month."

## BRIEF BRAINSTORMS

Colombia can hardly be censured for not wanting to see Secretary Knox. There are a great many people who don't care to see Mr. Knox.

As a mark of the esteem in which Adjutant General Ainsworth has always been held, why not present him with the armchair which he has occupied in Washington for several decades?

The "up-to-date race track" which is to be built at Panama seems to be a misnomer. It must be an old-fashioned race track. The only up-to-date tracks are those that have been pue out of business.

Mr. Roosevelt is expected to make a plain statement this week, and the New York papers may have to hire an additional force of distorters.

"Mr. Kimmel" is found once to have impersonated ex-Gov. W. L. Douglas of Massachusetts, the shoe manufacturer. Did he ever try carrying a safety razor in his right hand and passing himself off as Mr. Gillett?

It is apparent that the Senate committee on privileges and elections might more properly be called the committee on special privilege elections.

An alarm clock was found recently in a Kansas City, hotel, and attached to it was enough dynamite to wake the whole neighborhood "up."

"The only basis of peace is justice," says Woodrow Wilson. Which proves once more that Governor Wilson is an "unsafe" man. Abolishing international injustice would involve tearing down a great many customs houses.

"Assassination is the lowest form of wit," Emperor Nicholas has bitingly said.

A negro lawyer was examining a

character witness. "You is acquainted with dis young man, Mr. Jones?" "Yes-sah, yes-sah!" "Well, what'd you say as to his reputation for truth and verascality in the neighborhood in which he lived?" "Very good, sah; very good."

Charles W. Morse, the paroled banker, seems to be going from worse to Bad Neuheim.

Every foreign office in all the European capitals acts on the theory that an army of spies is constantly

## WORTH THE PRICE

Mrs. Smith—You don't mean to say that he was glad when his house burned down?

Mr. Smith—Yes; the letters he wrote his wife before they were married were destroyed.

Phones: Sunset 291-J Home 55-J  
Laundry Agency

## Glendale DYE WORKS

CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING

Prompt and Satisfactory Service

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OFFICE 330 BRAND BLVD

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## NEW TROPICO RESTAURANT

Gabage Block

Regular Meals daily, 25 cents

Sunday Chicken Dinner 35c

Home-made Pie, Cakes and

GOOD COFFEE OUR SPECIALTY.

## The Cash SHOE STORE

We have just laid in a new line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes. A good stock of Men's Work Shoes

REPAIRING. A SPECIALTY

F. R. JONES, Tropico

## TROPICO Machine Shop Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

ALL FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Daily.

116 So. San Fernando Road

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## The Store For You Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Furnishings Julius Salmonson Co.

528 South Main Street Near P. E. Depot LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"Raisin Day, April 30th"

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June 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29.

July 1, 2, 3, 15, 16, 22, 23, 28, 29, 30, 31.

August 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 22, 23, 24, 29, 30, 31.

September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12.

Fifteen days going limit.

Return Limit

October 31st, 1912.

FARES

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St. Louis, Memphis, 70.00

New Orleans, 70.00

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## Southern Pacific

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